

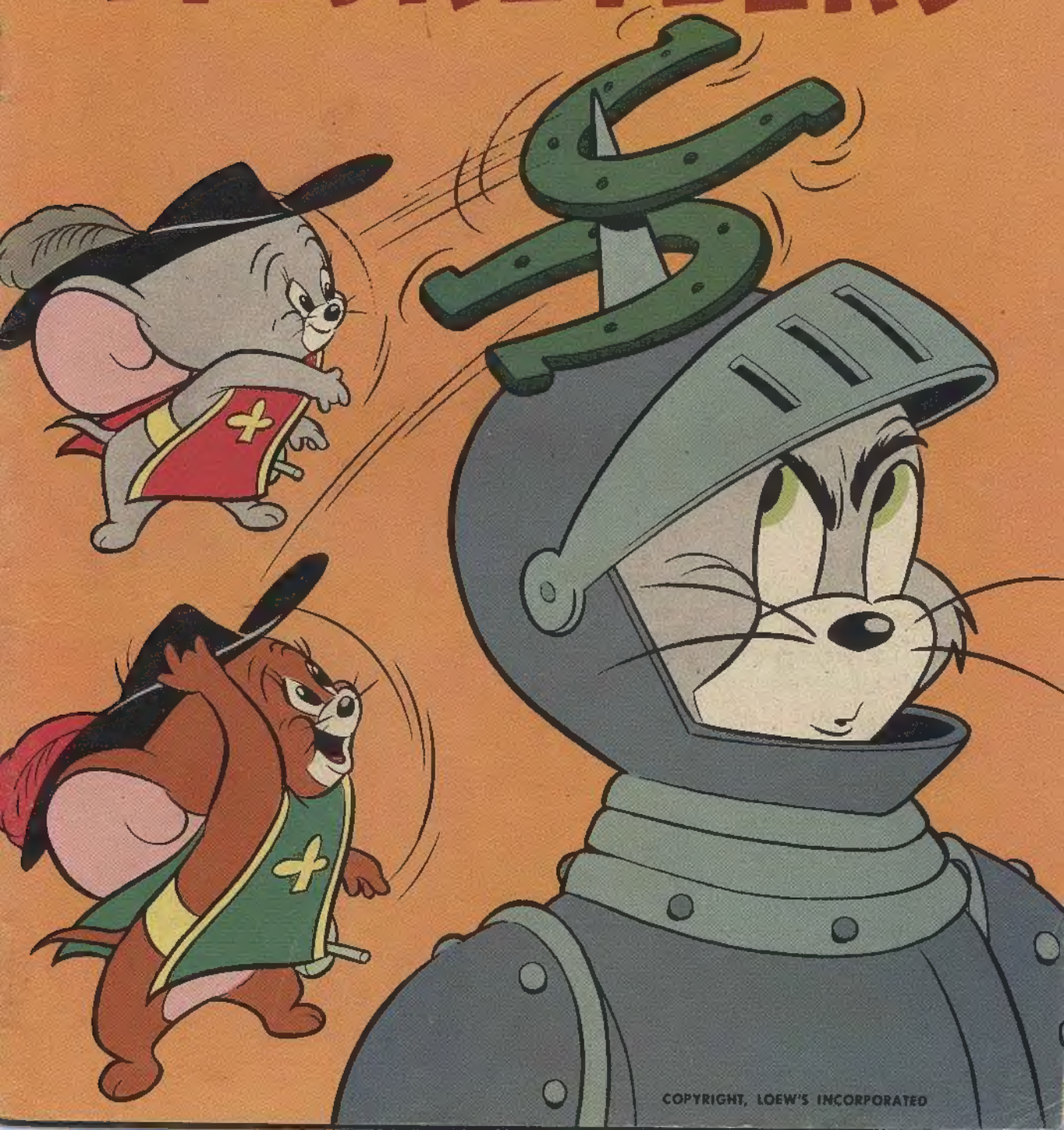
DELL

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M.G.M.'S

MOUSE MUSKETEERS



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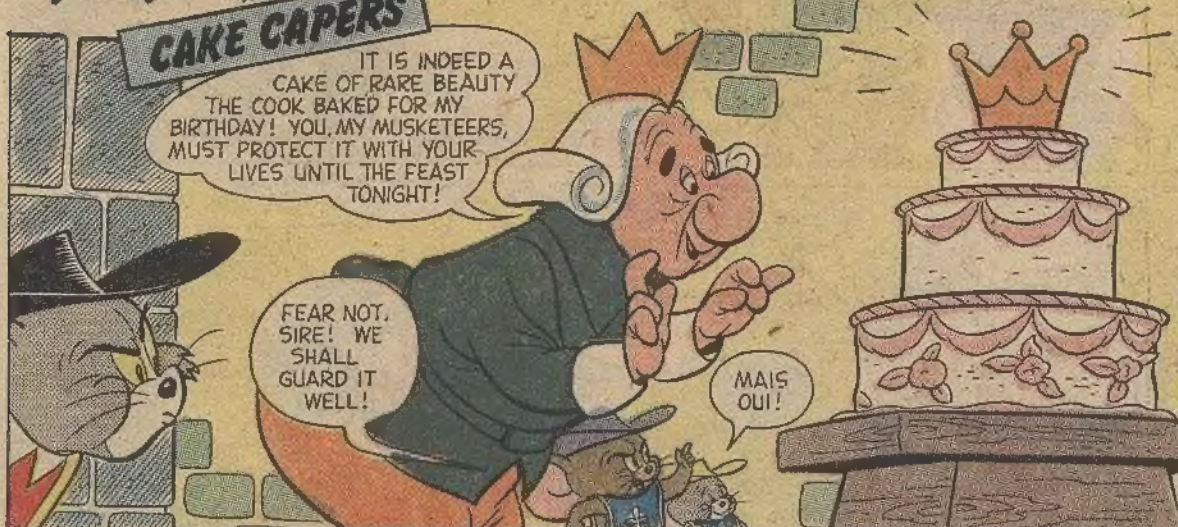
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M-G-M CARTOONS

present

Mouse Muskeeters

in CAKE CAPERS

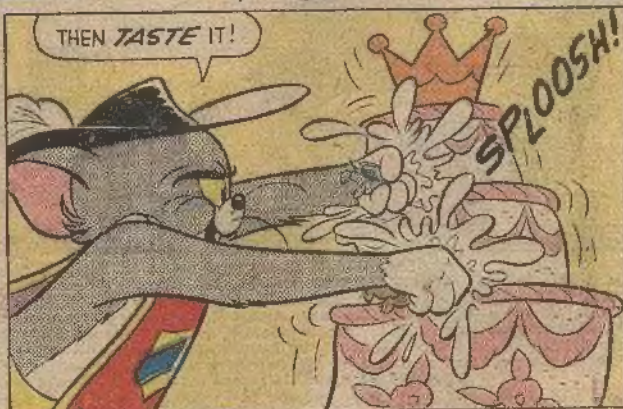
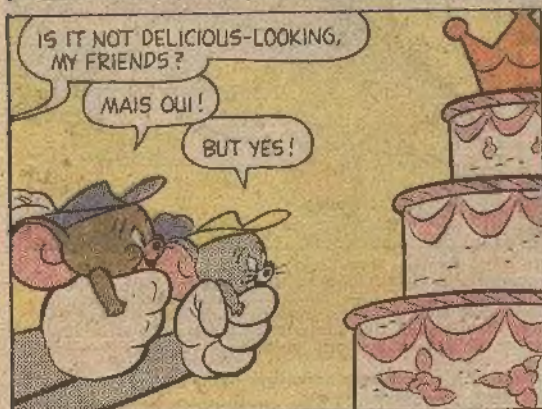
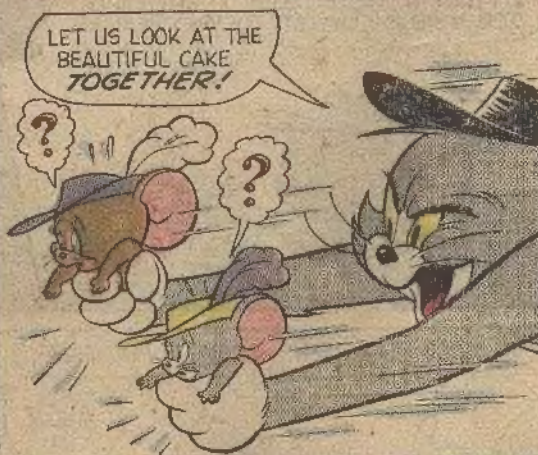
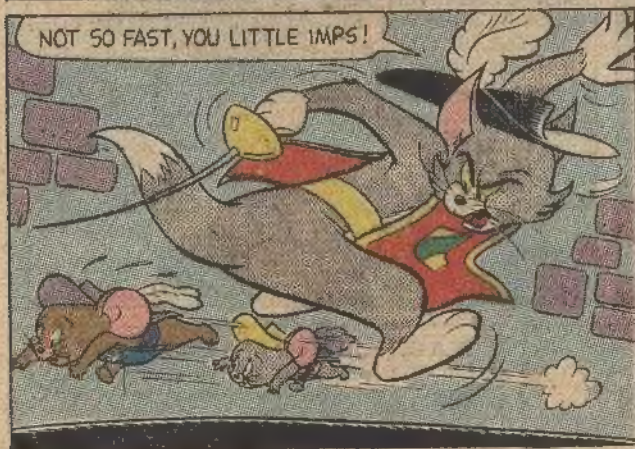
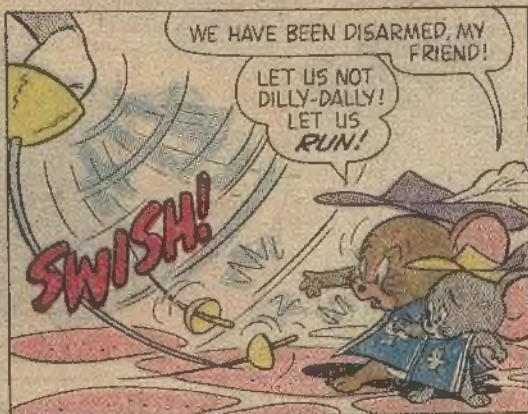
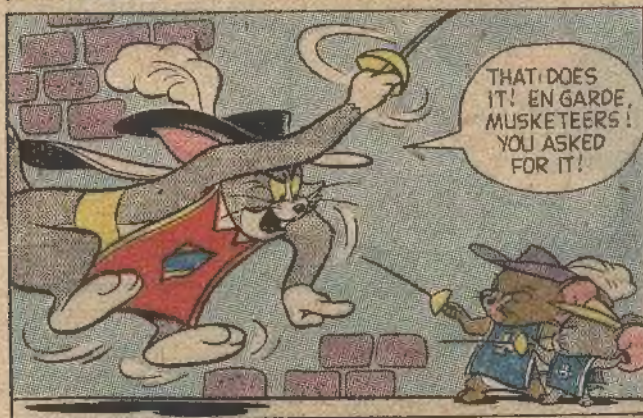
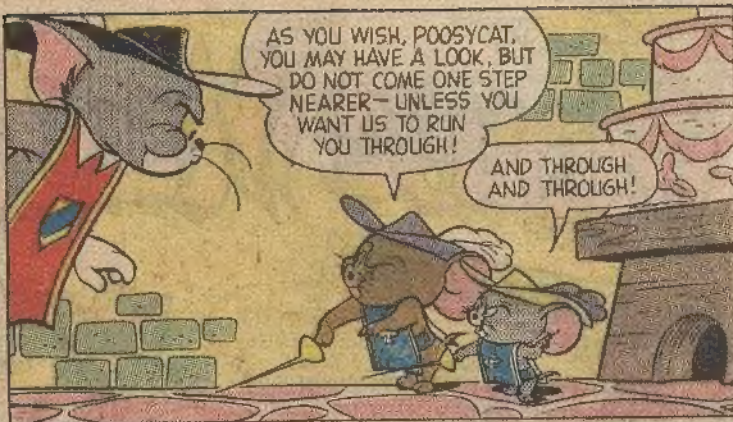


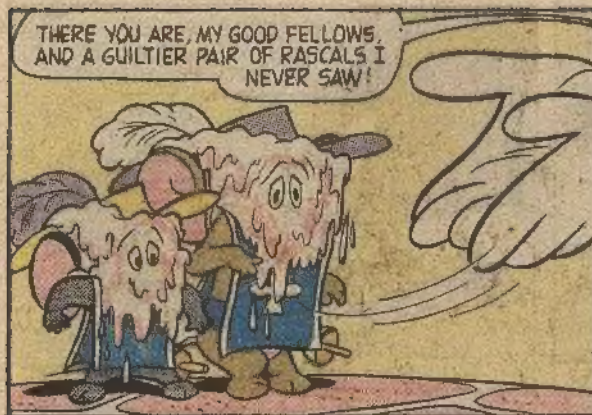
MUSKETEERS #11 • 581

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS





THERE YOU ARE, MY GOOD FELLOWS,
AND A GUILTIER PAIR OF RASCALS I
NEVER SAW!



AND NOW TO DO MY DUTY TO THE KING! **HELP! HELP!**
YOUR MAJESTY! THE MOUSE MUSKETEERS ARE
EATING YOUR CAKE!



OH MY GOODNESS! MY
BIRTHDAY CAKE! I'M
COMING,
POOSYCAT!



MY BEAUTIFUL CAKE...
RUINED! YOU TWO MICE
WILL PAY FOR THIS
DASTARDLY
DEED!

SIRE! LET ME
TAKE CARE OF THE
CULPRITS FOR YOU!

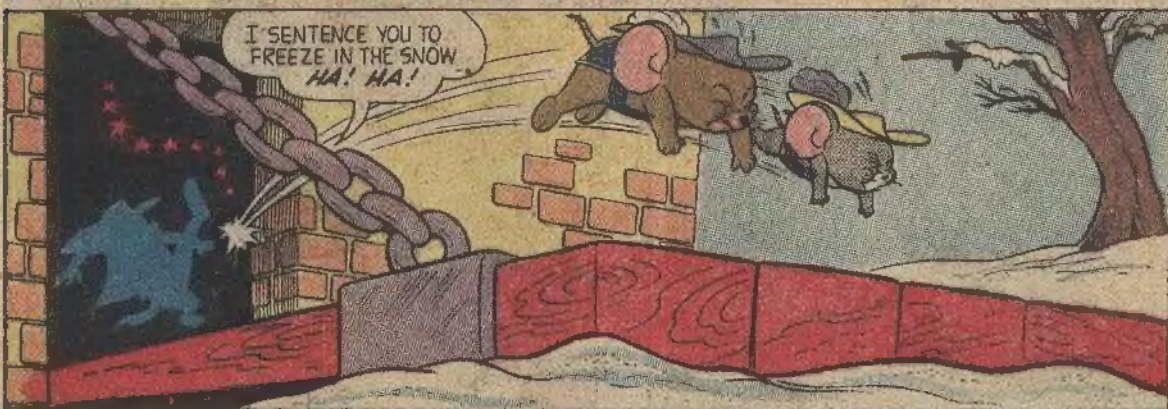


YOU SHALL HAVE
THE PRIVILEGE OF
AVENGING YOUR
KING,
POOSYCAT!

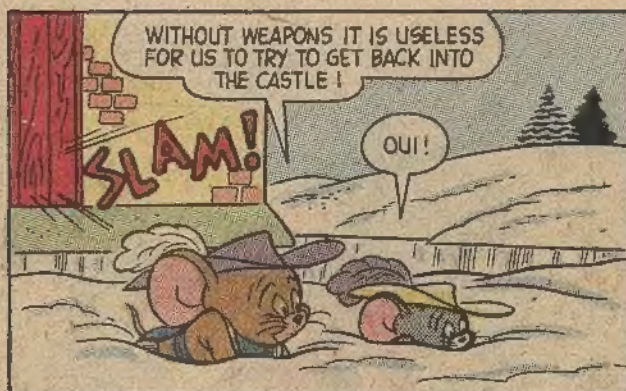


USE YOUR OWN JUDGEMENT
FOR THEIR PUNISHMENT!

IT WILL BE A JUST
PUNISHMENT... JUST
AWFUL! HEH!



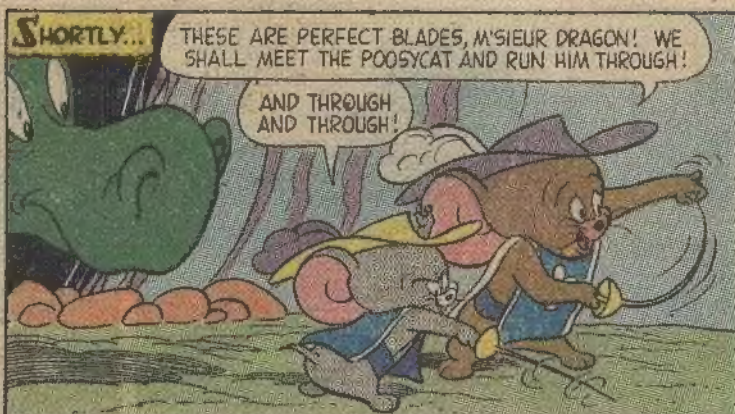
I SENTENCE YOU TO
FREEZE IN THE SNOW
HA! HA!

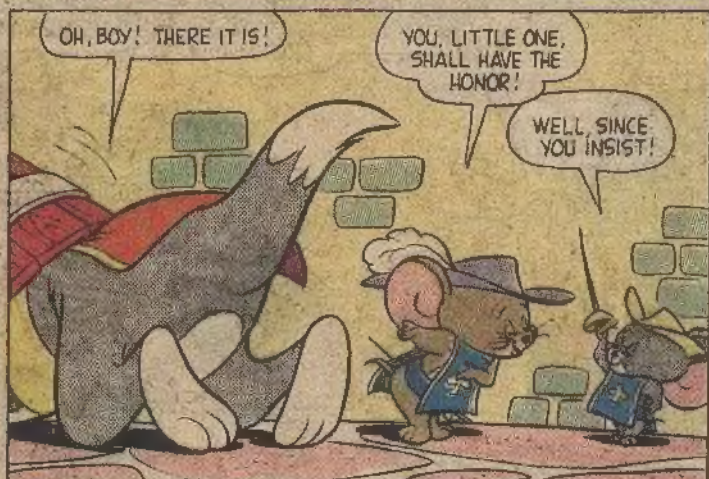
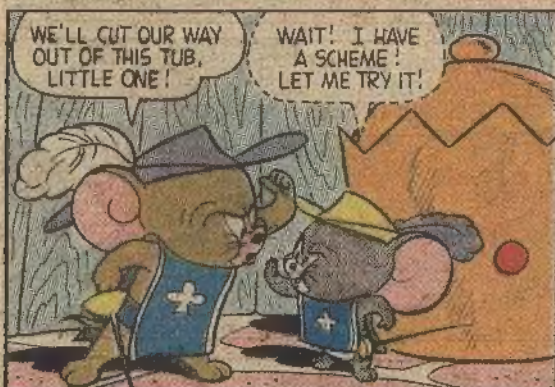


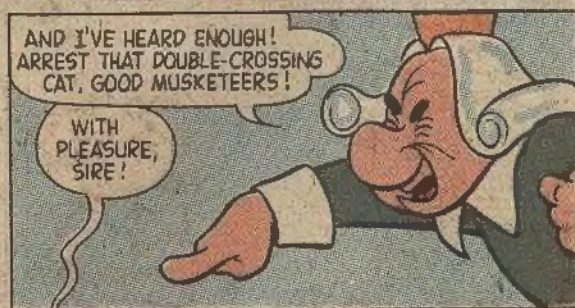
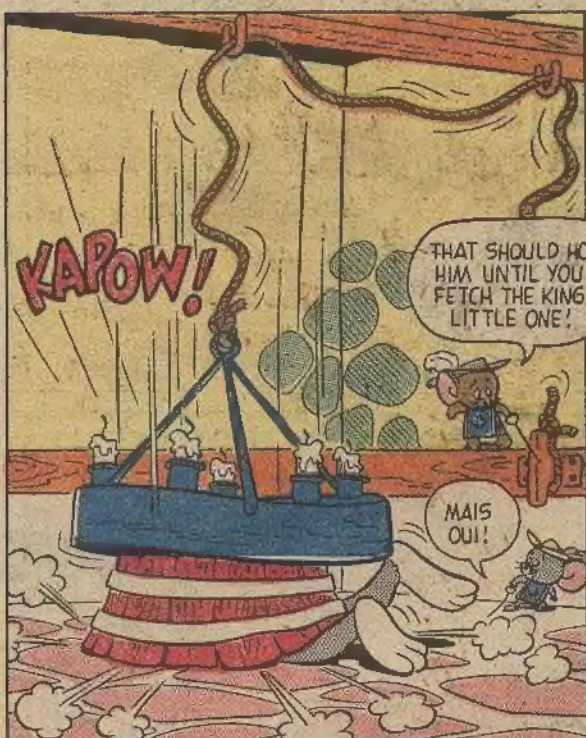
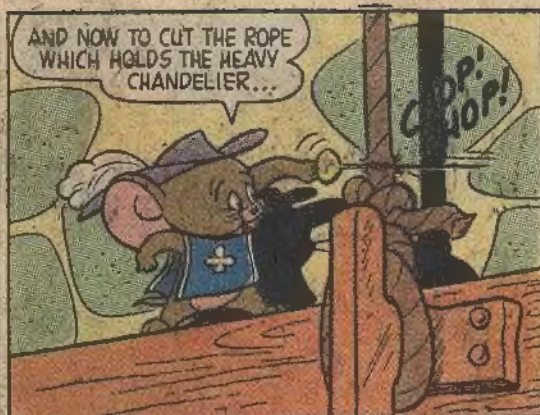
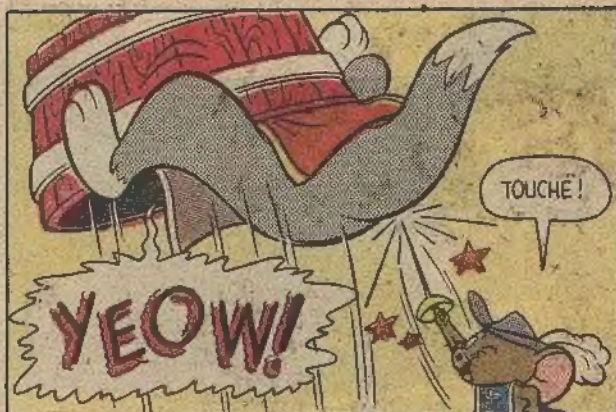


THE MUSKETEERS EXPLAIN WHAT HAS HAPPENED...



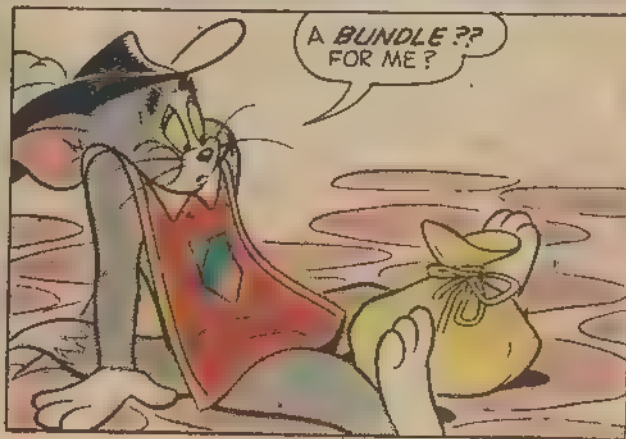
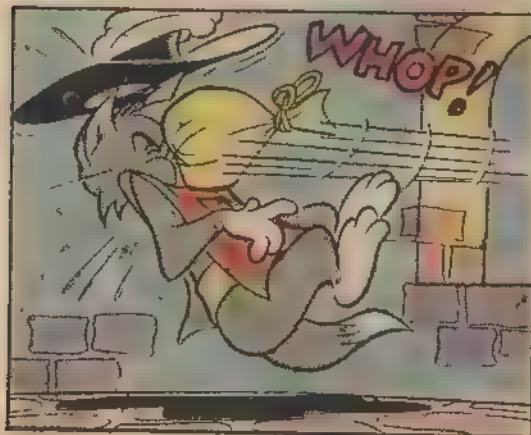
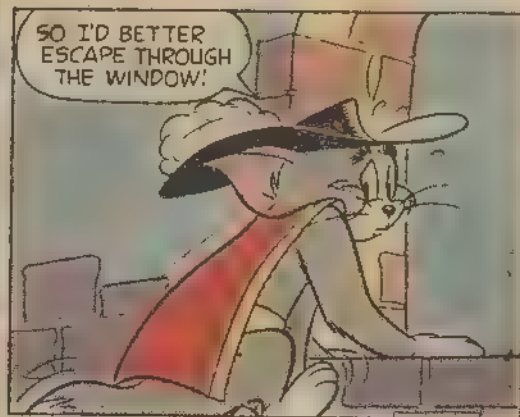
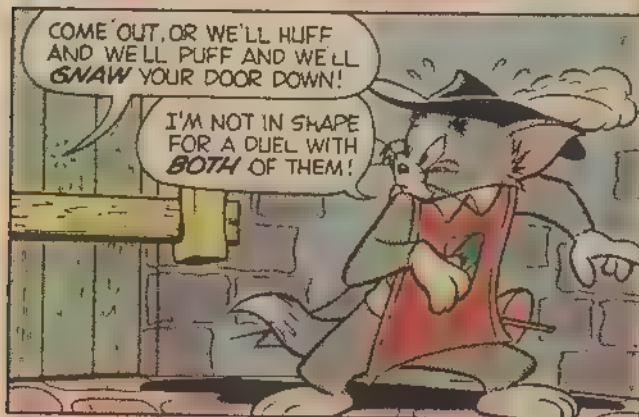
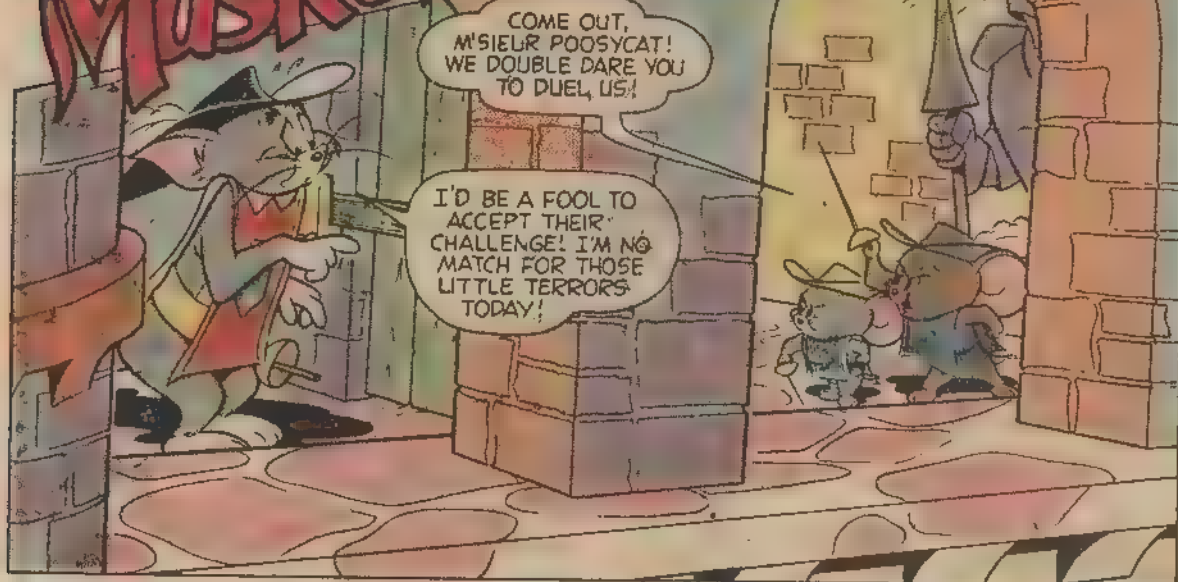


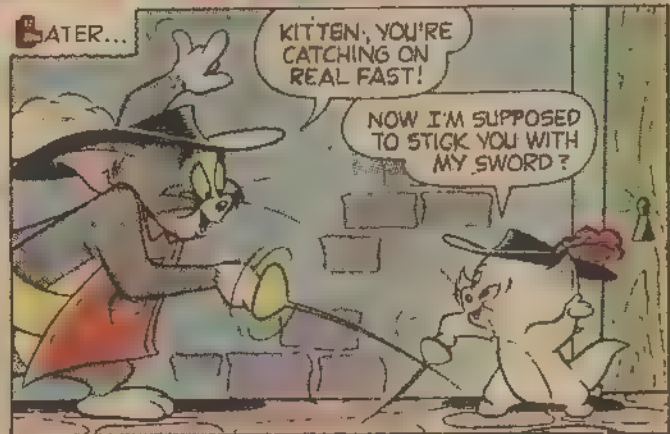
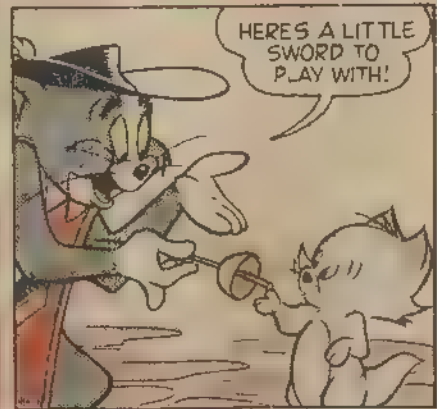
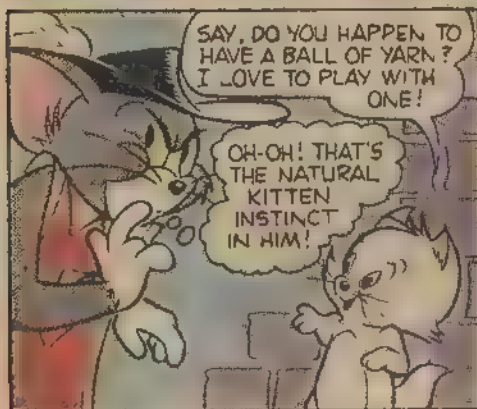
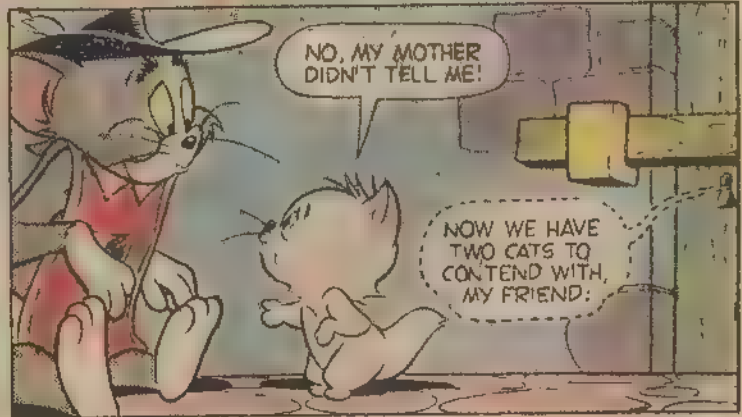
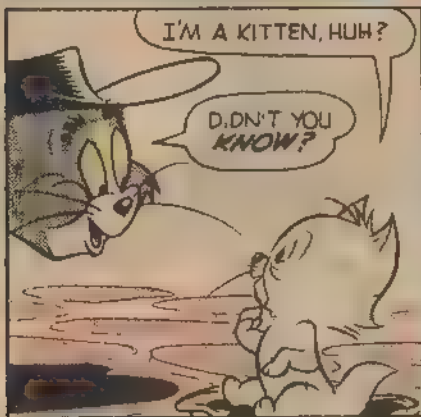
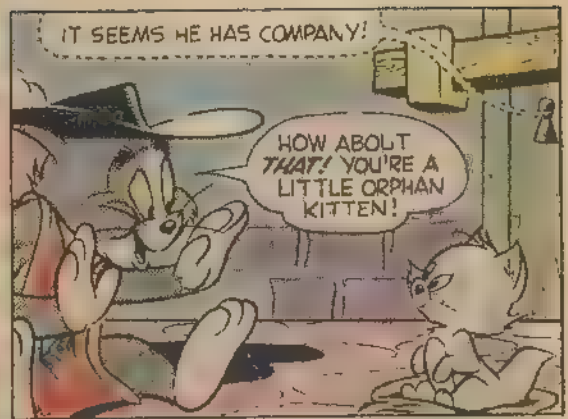
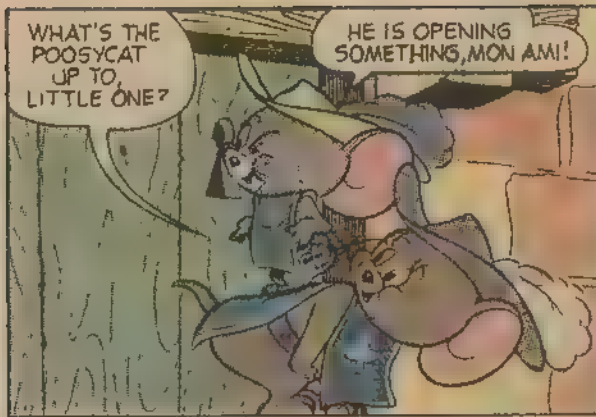


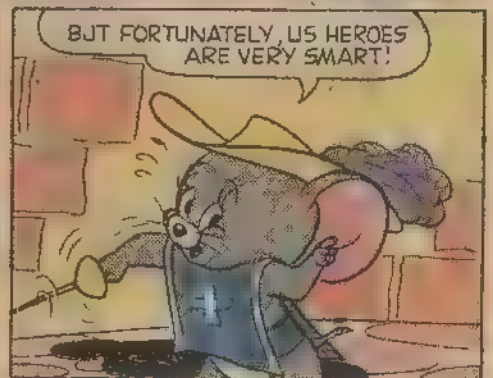
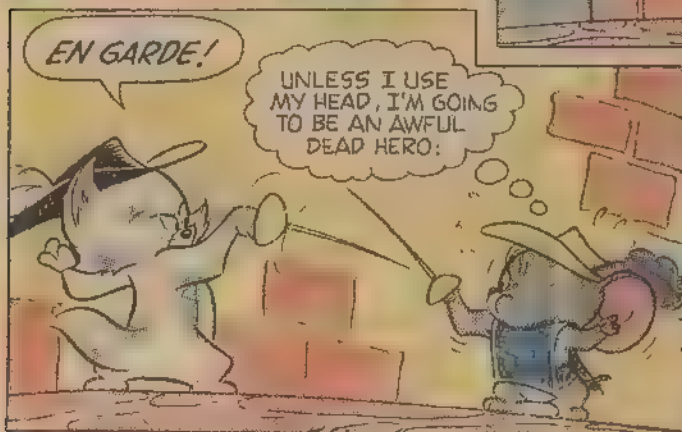
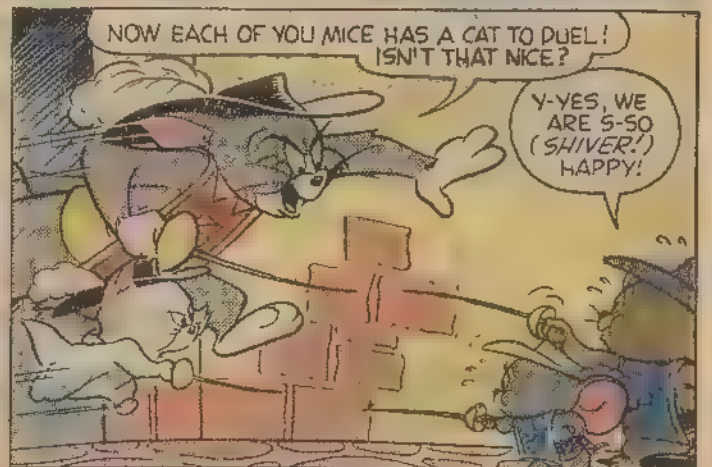
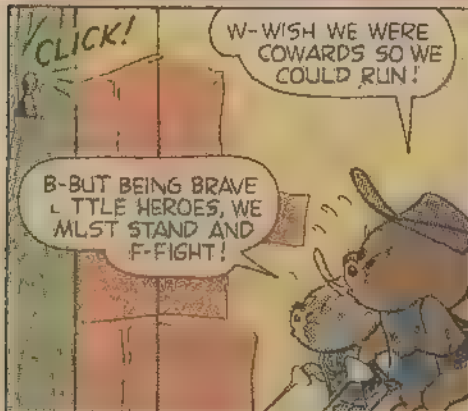
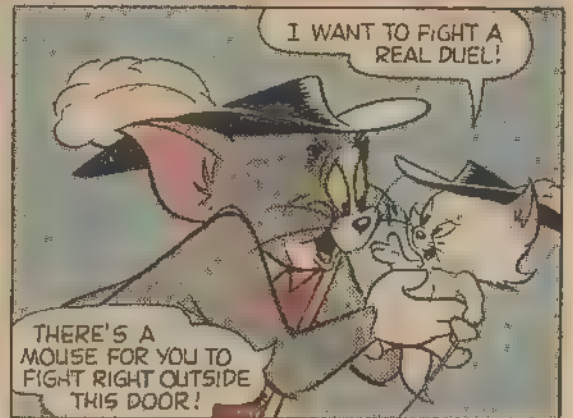
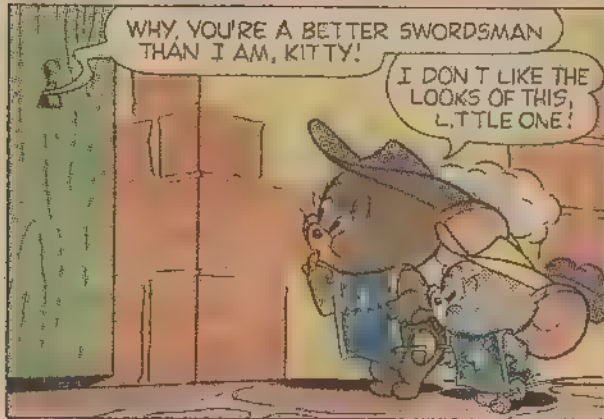
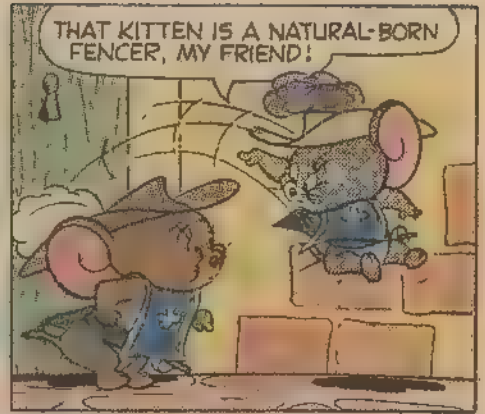


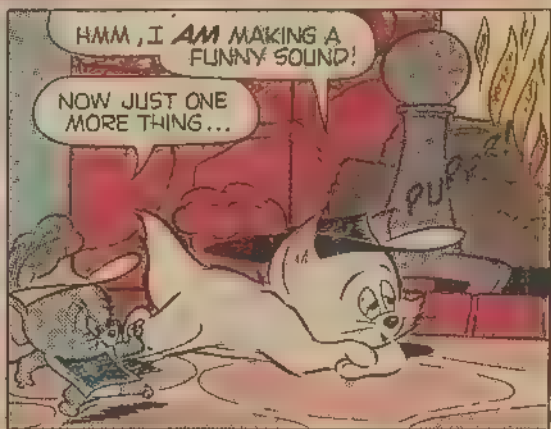
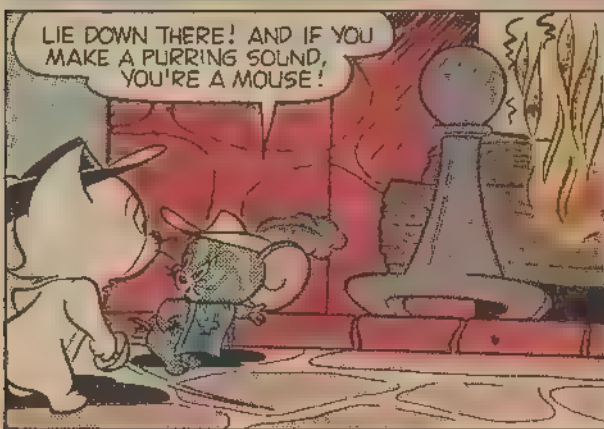
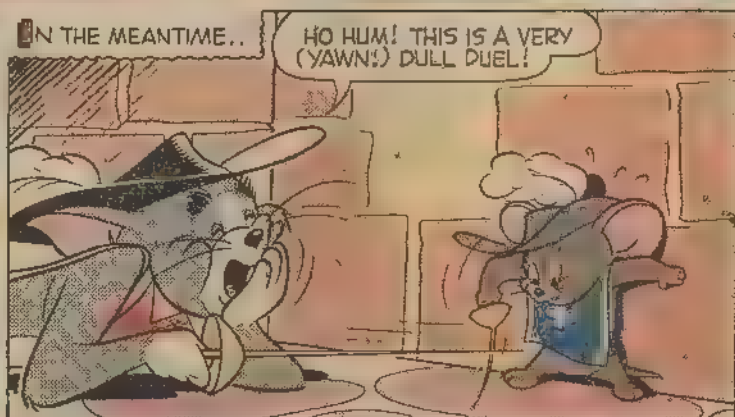
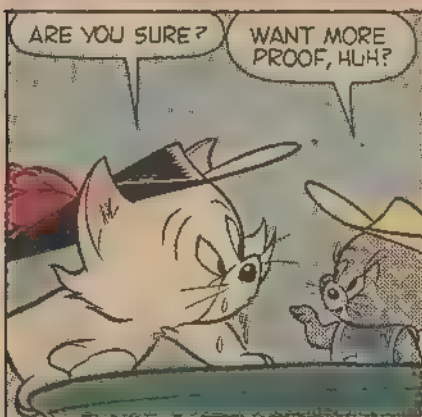
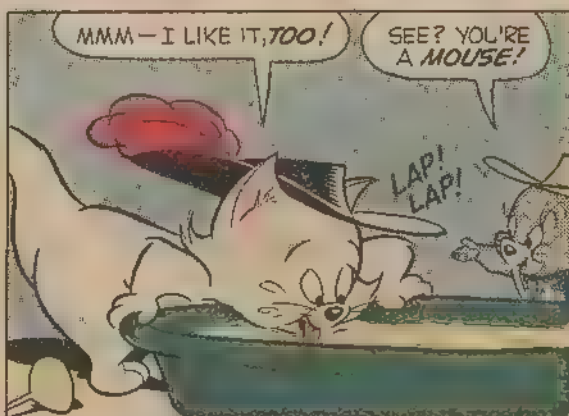
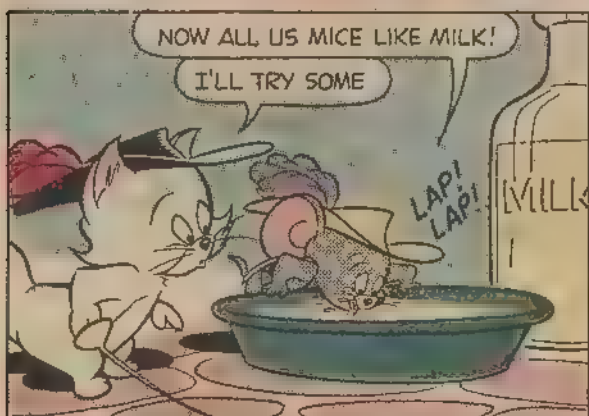
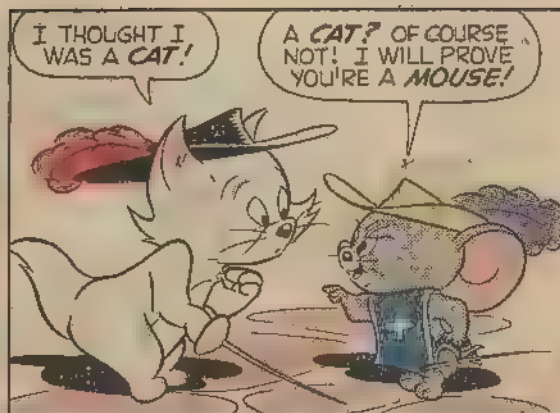
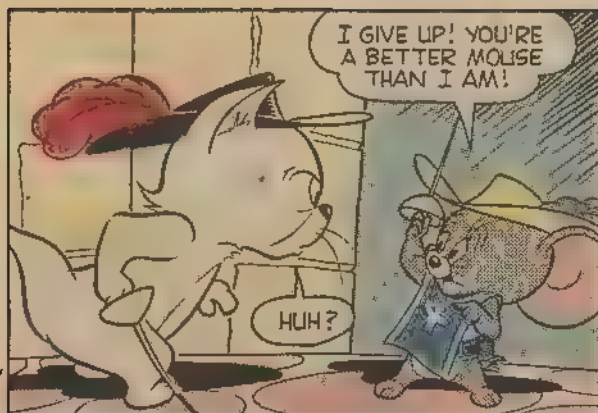
M-G-M CARTOONS
present

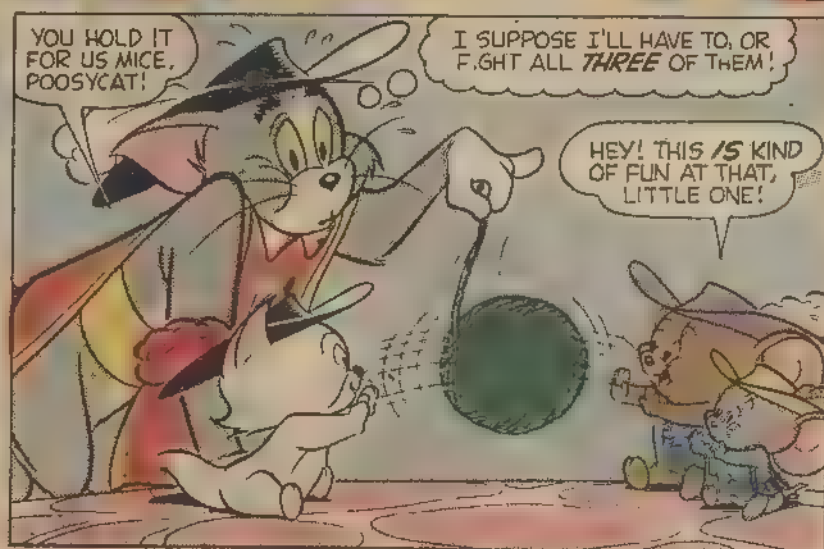
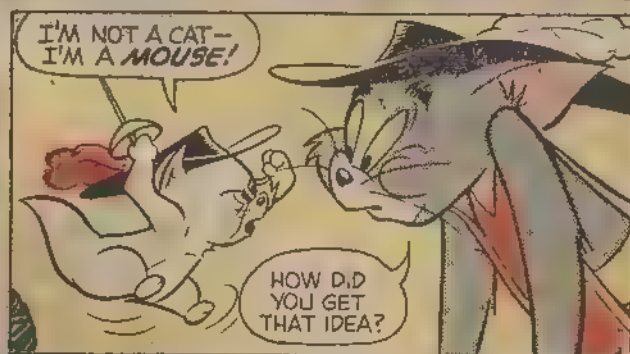
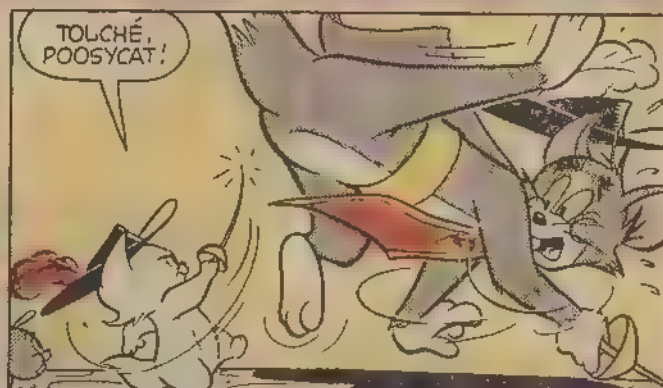
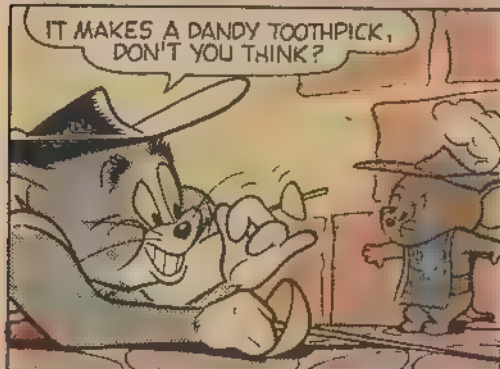
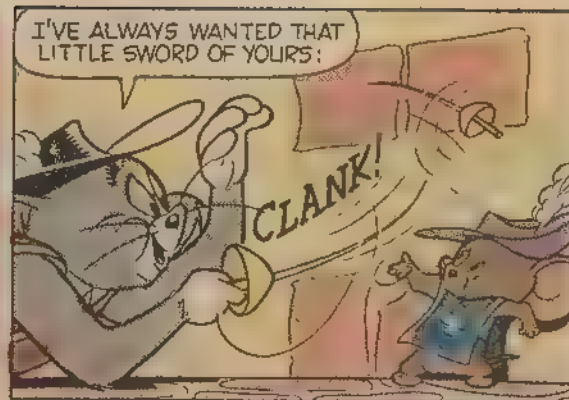
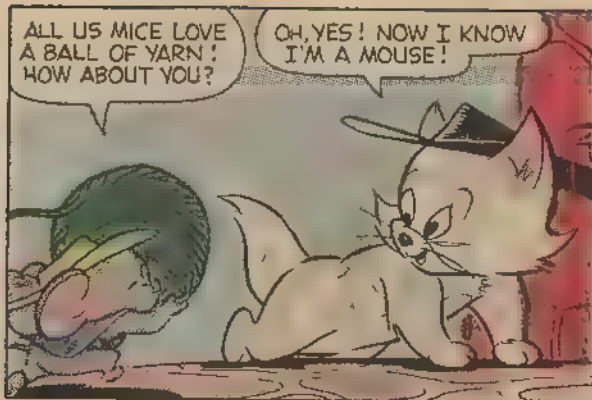
Mouse Musketeers *in* CAT OR MOUSE







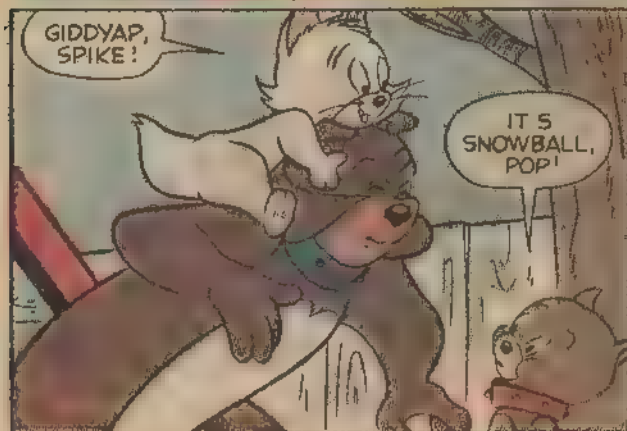
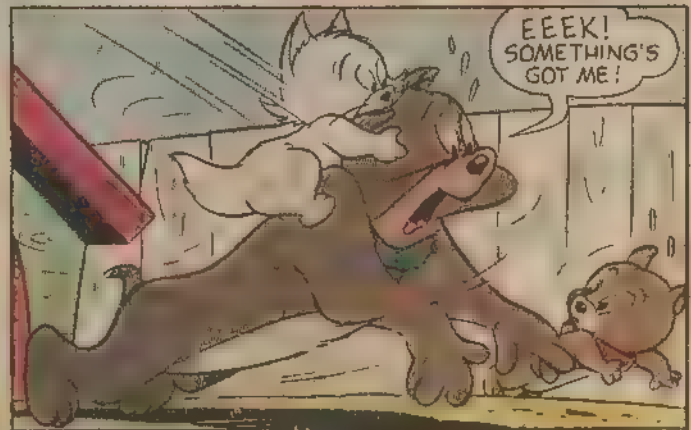
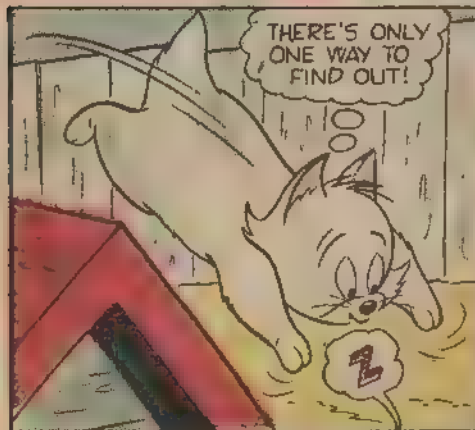
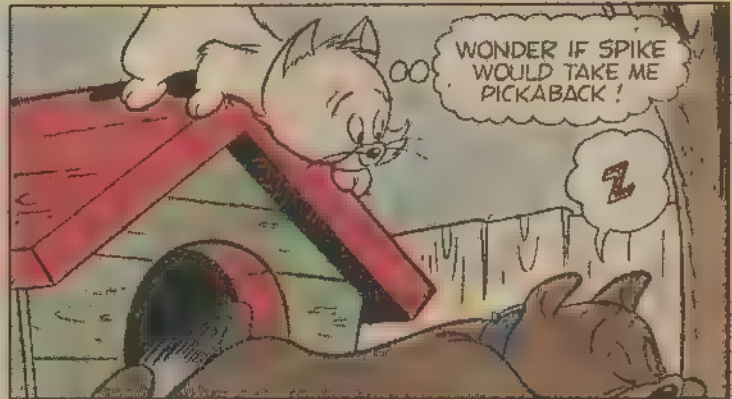
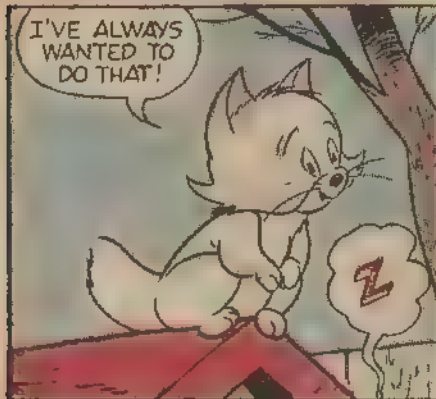
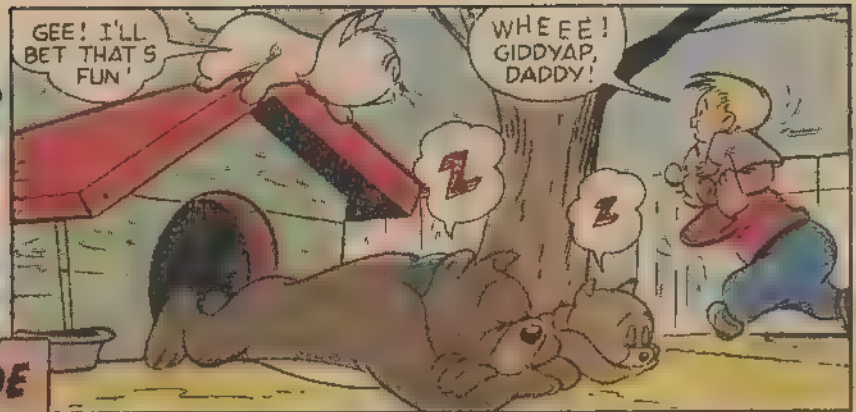


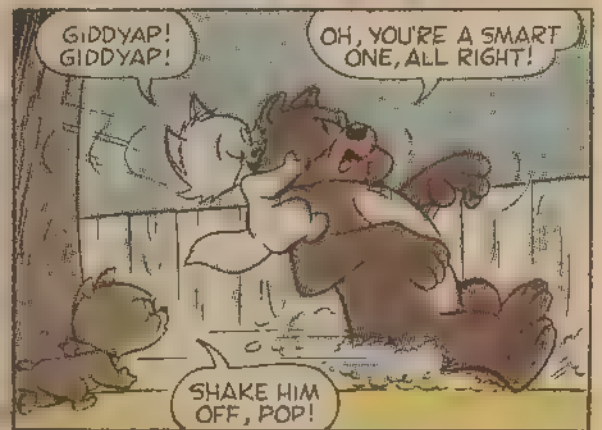
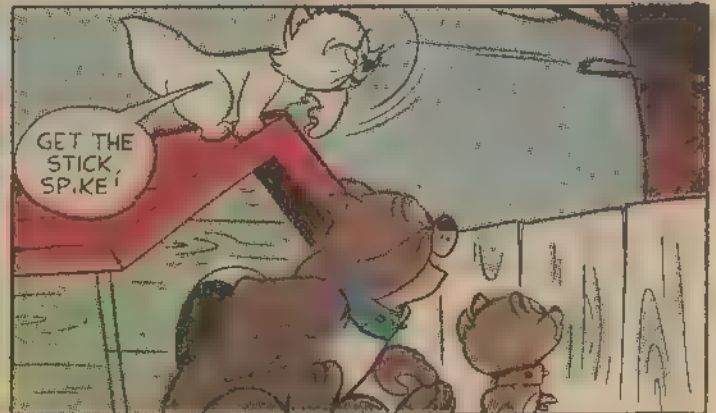
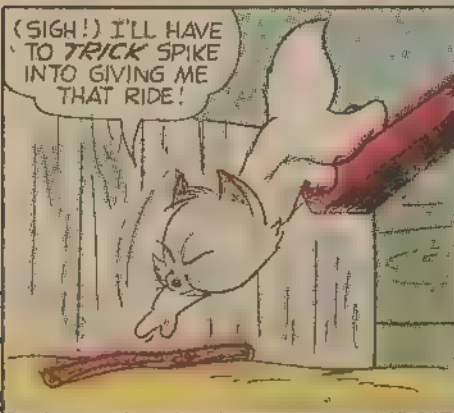
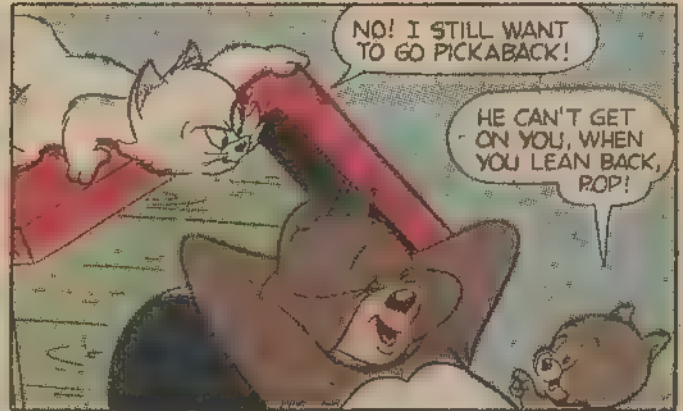
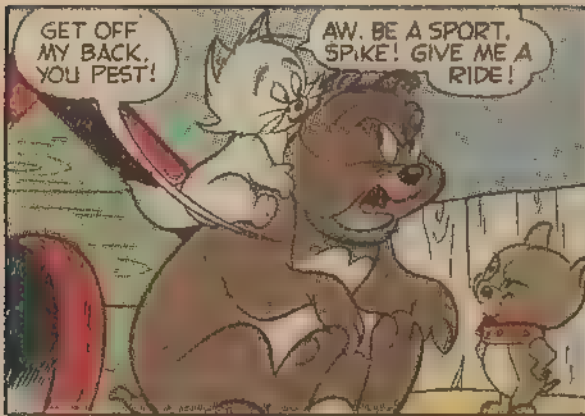


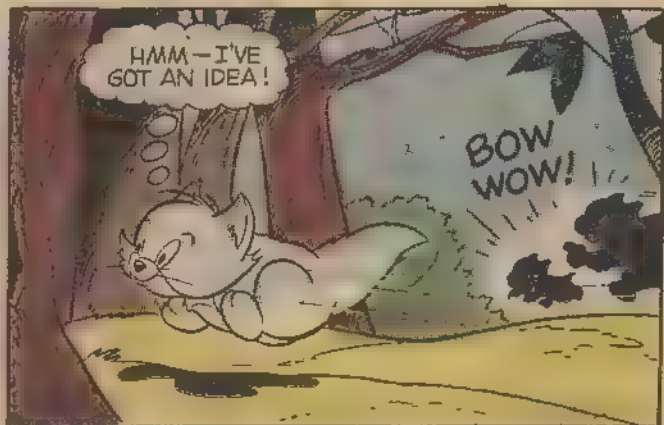
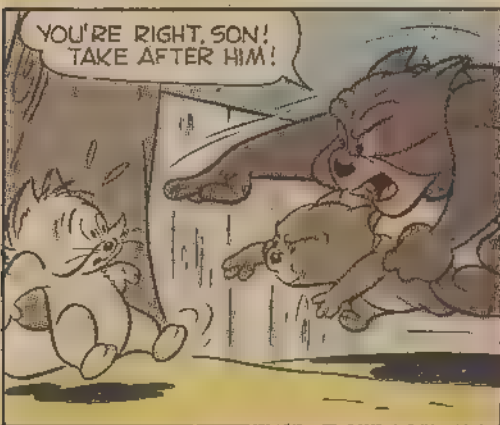
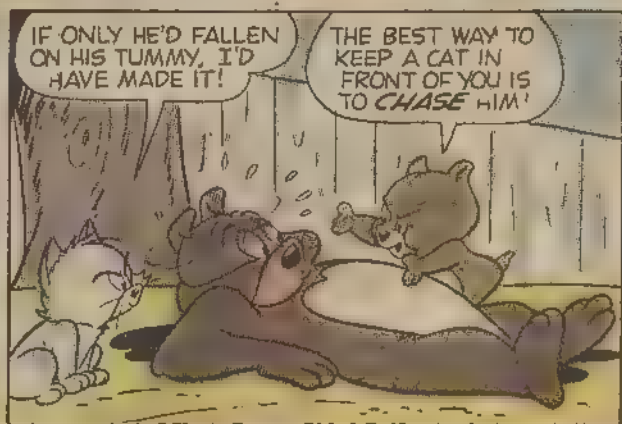
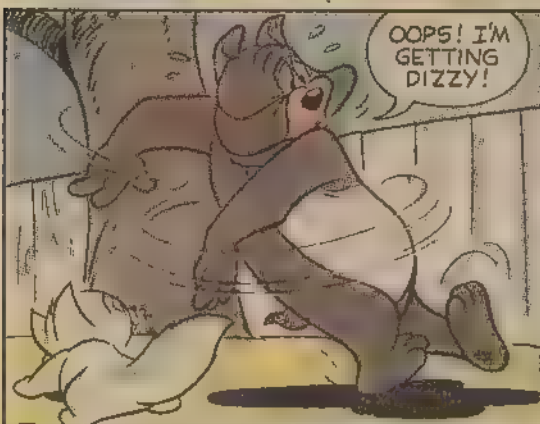
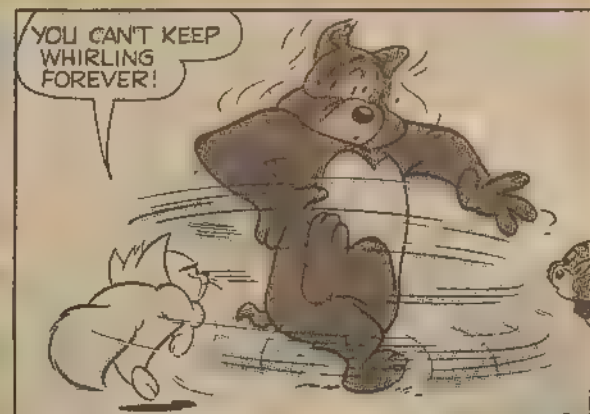
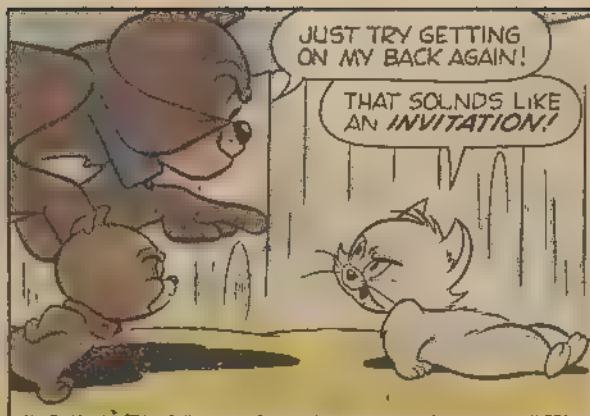
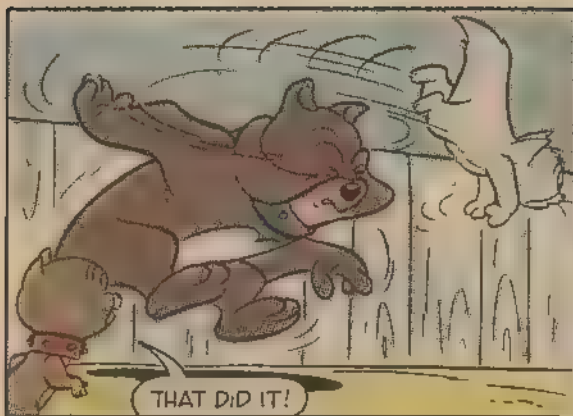
M-G-M CARTOONS

PRESENT **Big SPIKE**
and **Little TYKE**

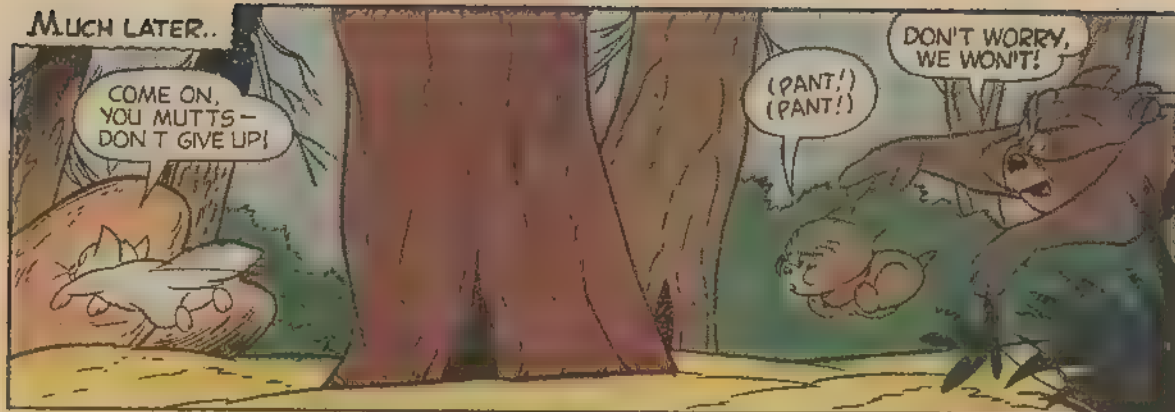
PICKABACK RIDE



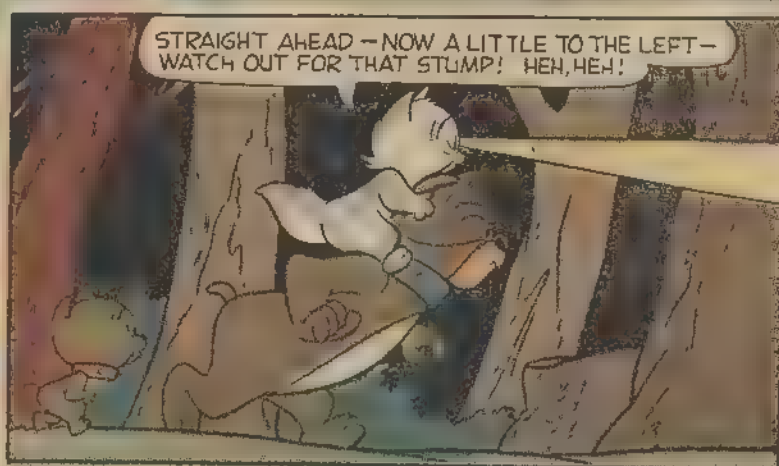
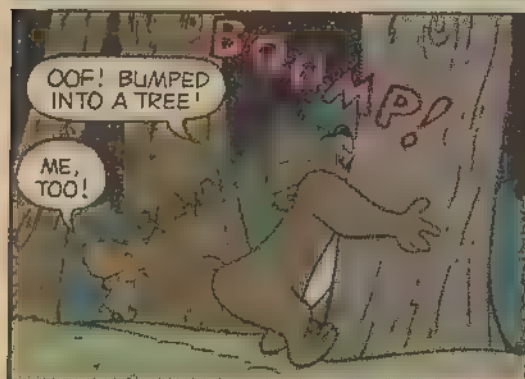
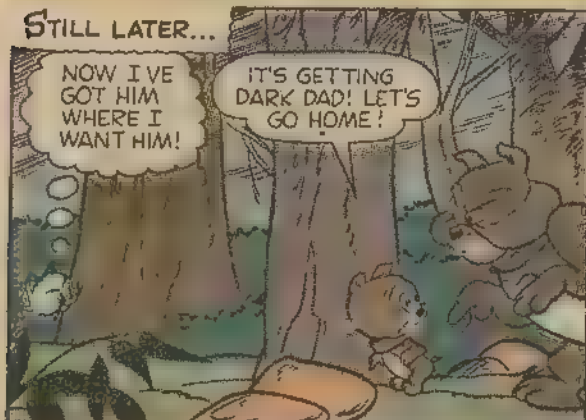


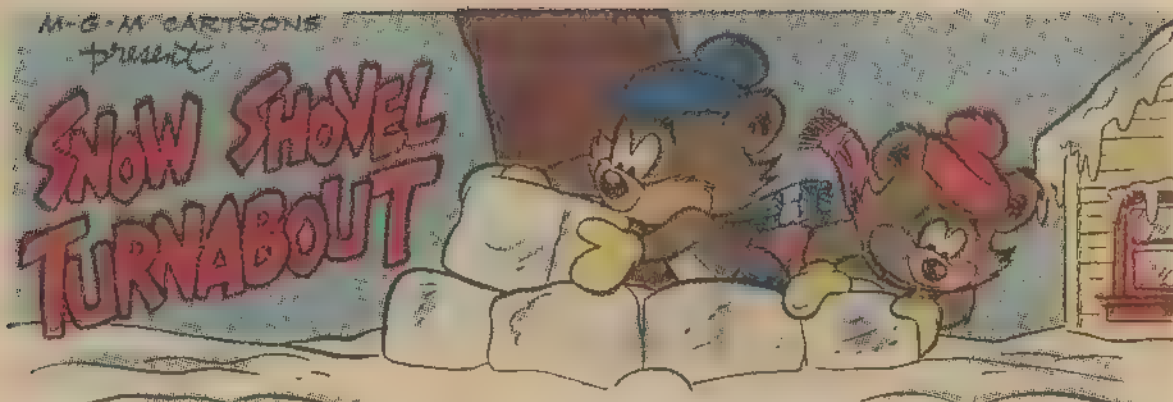


MUCH LATER..



STILL LATER...





One chilly winter morning, Fuzzy and Wuzzy, snugly bundled against the cold in knitted caps and mufflers, were tumbling merrily about, enjoying the crisp air and sunshine. Snow had fallen during the night, covering everything with a thick blanket of white, and the two little boys were busily constructing a fortress in anticipation of the many snowball fights that were sure to come that day.

Suddenly, however, the front door opened and Uncle Barney stood framed in the doorway, glowering in the direction of Fuzzy and Wuzzy, who immediately stopped their play, looking crestfallen.

"I thought I told you boys to shovel the snow off the front walk before you started playing!" he grumbled.

"Gosh, Uncle Barney," began Fuzzy in a pleading tone of voice. "We've just got to have our fortress built in time!"

"That's right," nodded Wuzzy solemnly. "And when the fortress is all done, we'll get right at the walk—we promise!"

"Er—that is, after the snowball fight," corrected Fuzzy, nudging his brother hastily in the ribs. "Then we'll do it for sure."

"In other words," muttered Uncle Barney, not in the least satisfied with the boys' excuses, "you don't intend to shovel the snow from the walk at all."

"Golly, Uncle Barney," began Fuzzy again, "it's such a nice day, and..."

"Just as I thought," growled Uncle Barney. "Why, you boys should be ashamed of yourselves! When I was your age, I could get the snow off of a little walk like this in no time at all," he went on with an impatient wave of his hand. "As a matter of fact, I was the champion snow shoveler of my

neighborhood!"

"But it isn't any fun..." began Wuzzy, only to be interrupted by a nudge and a wink from his brother.

"Gee," breathed Fuzzy in admiration. "I didn't know you could do things like that, Uncle Barney!"

"Why, of course," puffed Uncle Barney, straightening himself up to his full height, all the better to impress his little nephews. "I could have cleared off this much snow just like that," he continued with a casual snap of his fingers.

"How did you do it?" asked a wide-eyed Wuzzy, who had finally caught on to Fuzzy's intentions. "I don't think we even know how to go about it!"

"Simple enough," replied Uncle Barney, picking up one of the shovels he had brought for the boys to use. "You just go like this," he explained, tossing a shovelful of snow over his shoulder.

Soon the snow was flying so fast Fuzzy and Wuzzy could hardly believe their eyes. And almost as soon, the front walk was as clear as could be, and Uncle Barney was standing beside it, huffing and puffing and beaming proudly at his own handiwork.

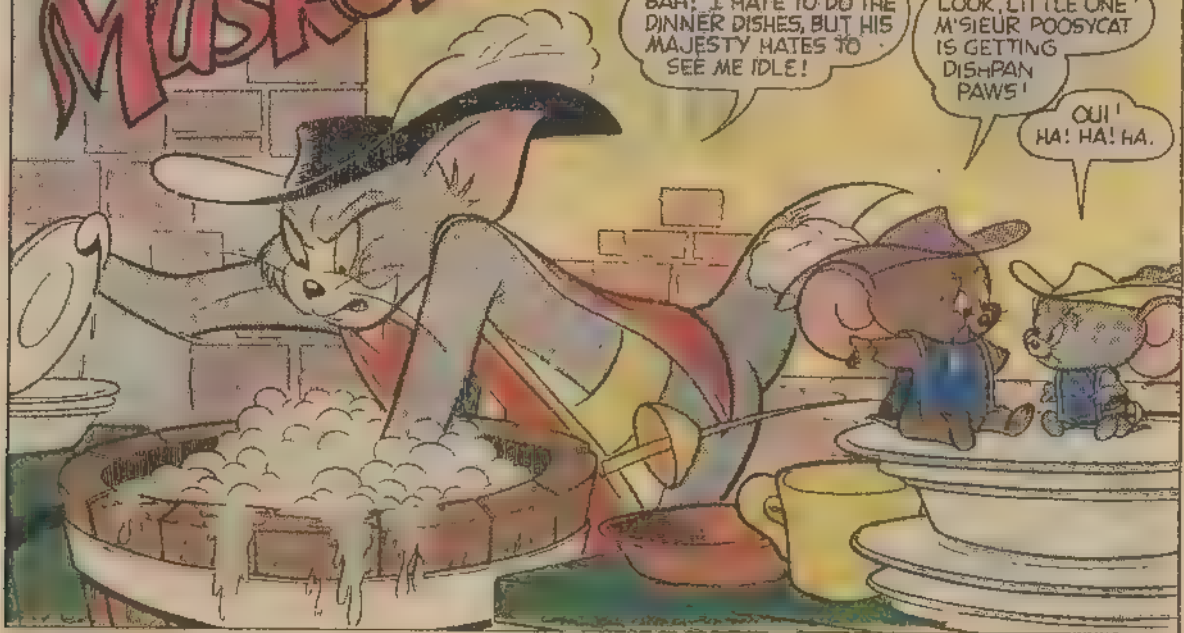
"That was wonderful!" cried the two boys in one voice. "We couldn't possibly have done as good a job ourselves!"

"Why, you little rascals," began Uncle Barney when he realized he had been tricked into doing the work himself. Then he burst into good-natured laughter at the sight of the boys' grins and twinkling eyes. "I may have been the champion snow shoveler, but you boys just pulled off the best 'snow job' I've ever seen!"

M-G-M CARTOONS

present

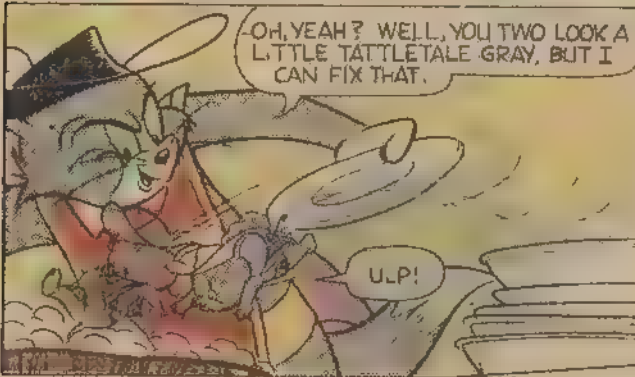
Mouse Musketeers in GETTING NOSEY



BAH! I HATE TO DO THE DINNER DISHES, BUT HIS MAJESTY HATES TO SEE ME IDLE!

LOOK, LITTLE ONE! M'SIEUR POOSYCAT IS GETTING DISHPAN PAWS!

OUI! HA! HA! HA.

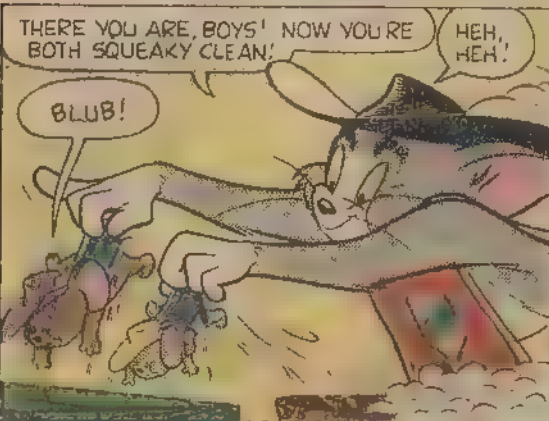


OH, YEAH? WELL, YOU TWO LOOK A LITTLE TATTLETALE GRAY, BUT I CAN FIX THAT.

U-P!



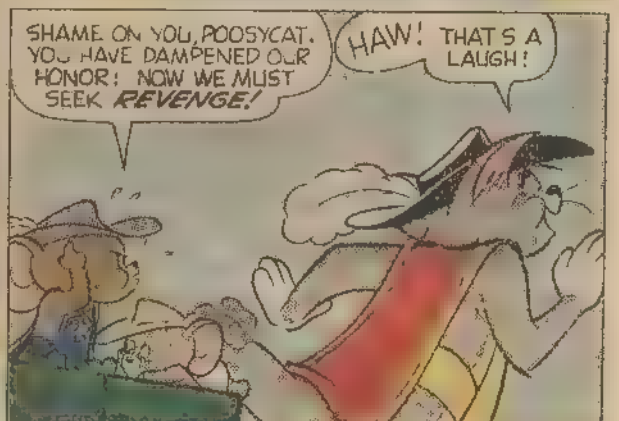
OH, THIS IS THE WAY I SUDS THE MICE, SUDS THE MICE.



THERE YOU ARE, BOYS! NOW YOU'RE BOTH SQUEAKY CLEAN!

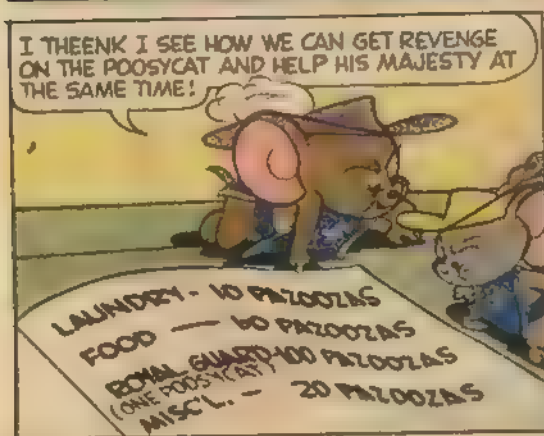
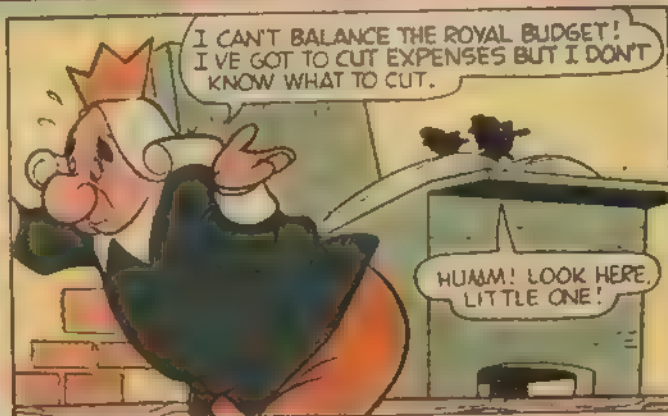
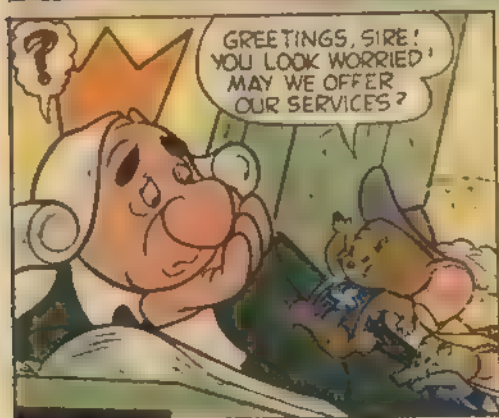
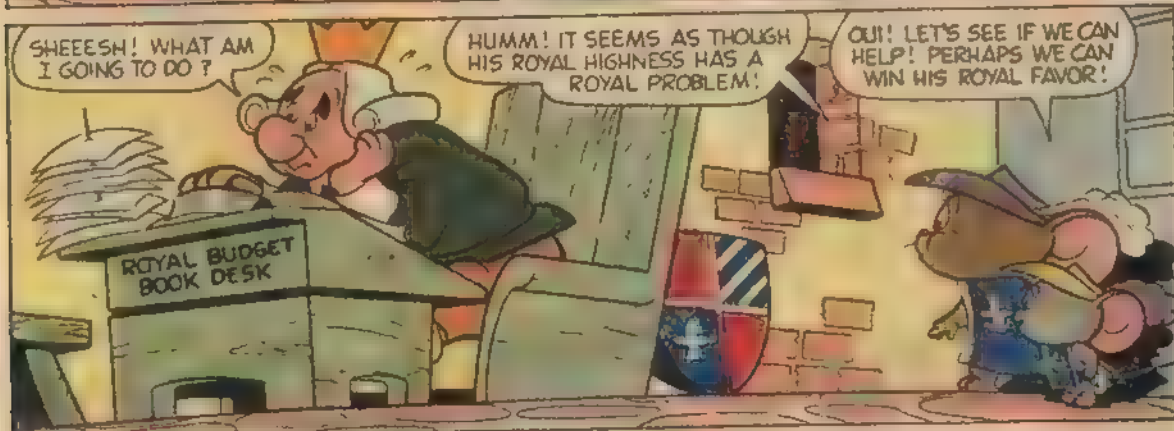
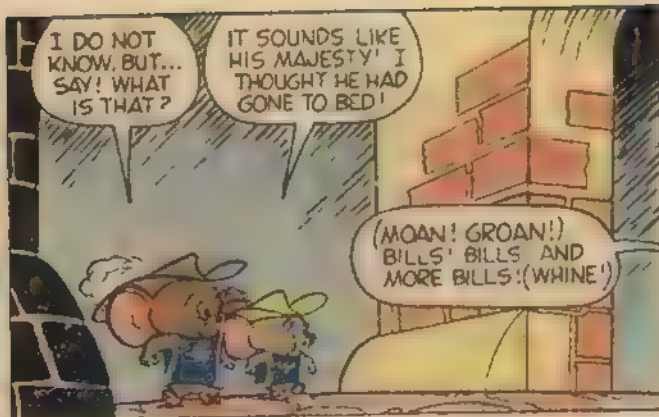
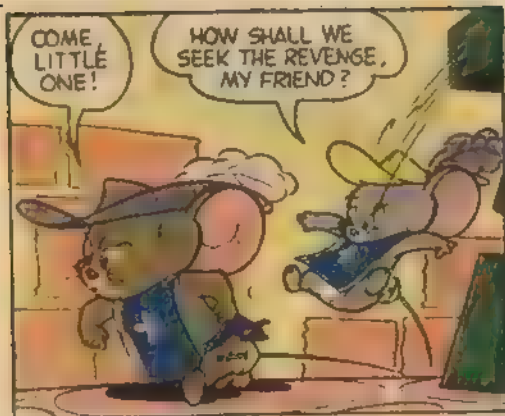
HEH, HEH!

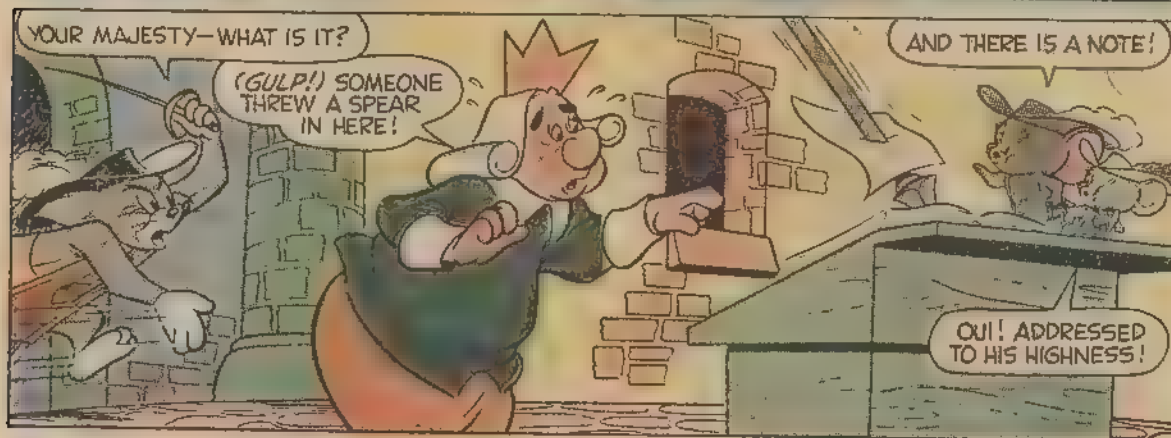
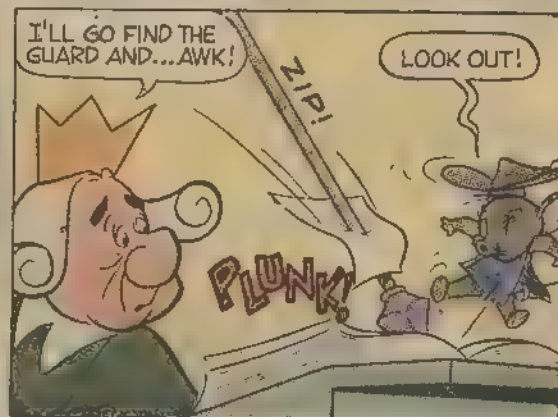
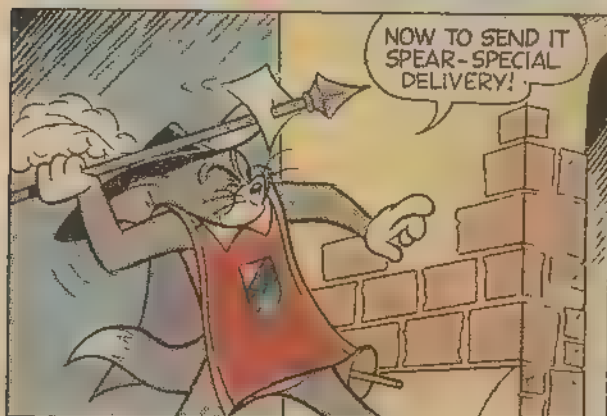
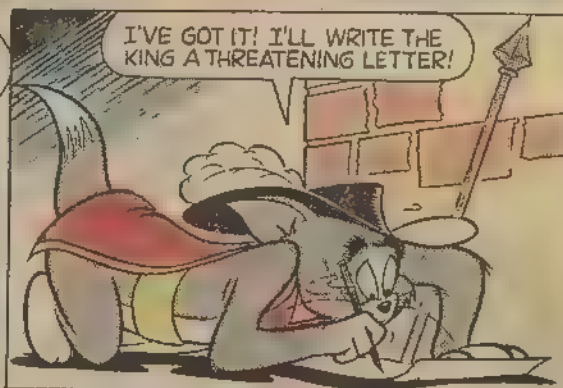
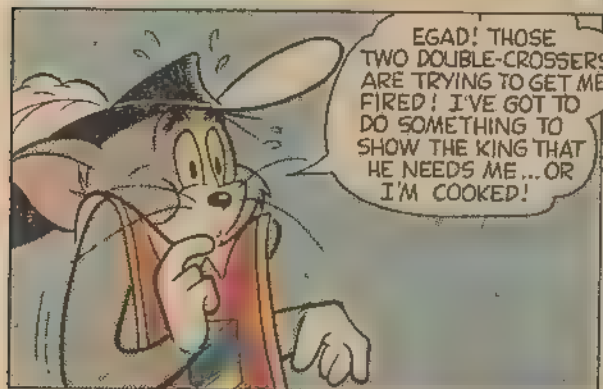
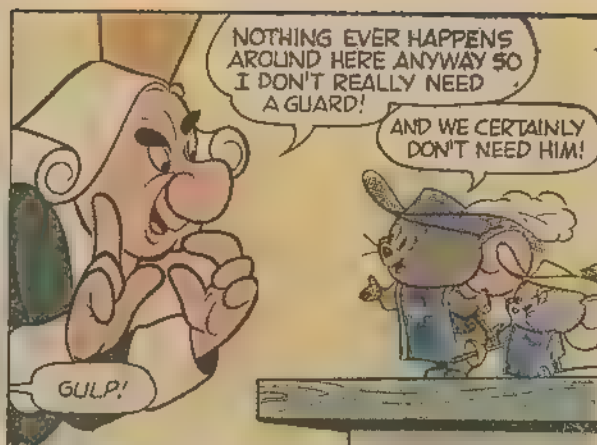
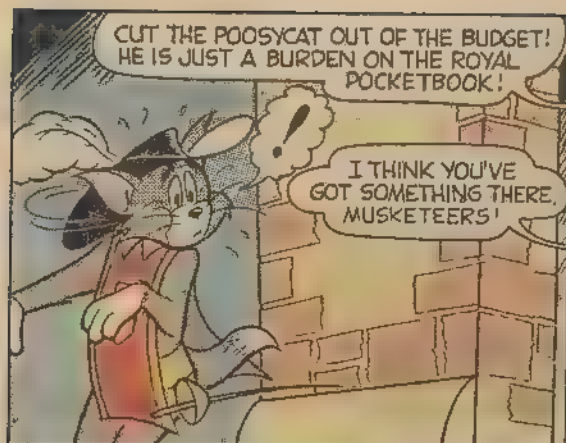
BLUB!

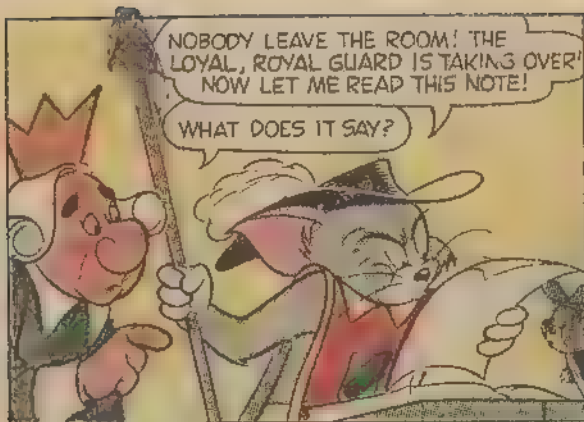


SHAME ON YOU, POOSYCAT. YOU HAVE DAMPENED OUR HONOR! NOW WE MUST SEEK REVENGE!

HAW! THAT'S A LAUGH!

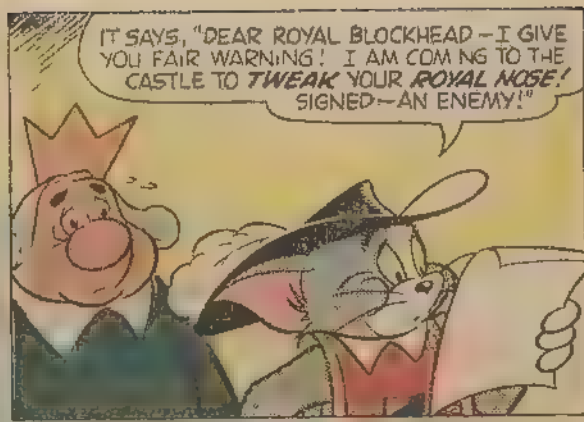




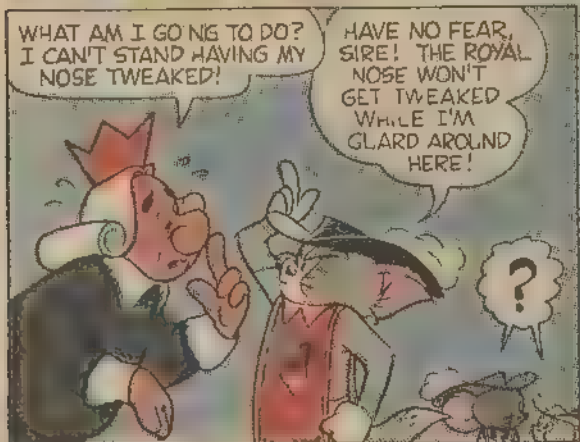


NOBODY LEAVE THE ROOM! THE LOYAL, ROYAL GUARD IS TAKING OVER! NOW LET ME READ THIS NOTE!

WHAT DOES IT SAY?



IT SAYS, "DEAR ROYAL BLOCKHEAD - I GIVE YOU FAIR WARNING! I AM COMING TO THE CASTLE TO **TWEAK** YOUR **ROYAL NOSE**!" SIGNED - AN ENEMY!



WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I CAN'T STAND HAVING MY NOSE TWEAKED!

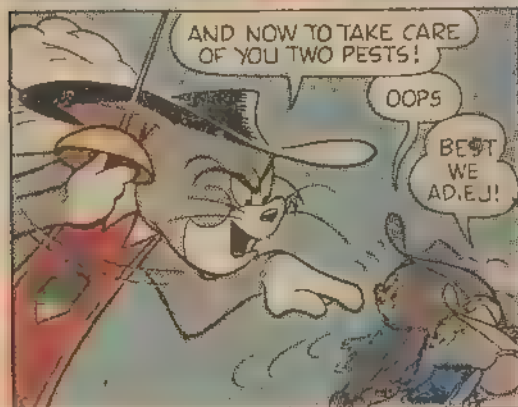
HAVE NO FEAR, SIRE! THE ROYAL NOSE WON'T GET TWEAKED WHILE I'M GLARD AROUND HERE!



NOW I SUGGEST YOU GO TO YOUR ROOM UNTIL I CAN CLEAR UP THIS SITUATION!

RIGHT! AND REMEMBER, AS THE ROYAL GUARD IT IS YOUR DUTY TO GUARD MY NOSE WITH YOUR LIFE!

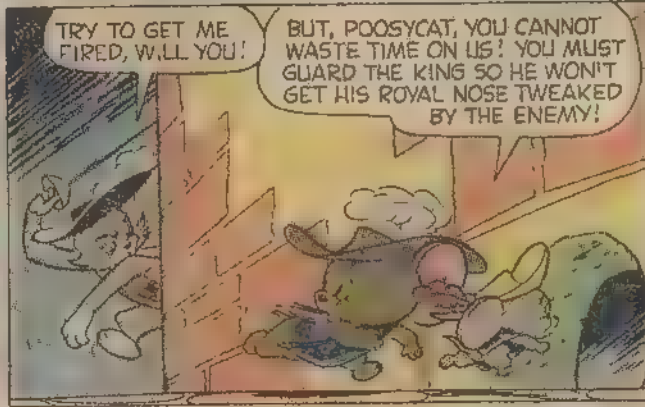
HMMM! IT LOOKS LIKE THE POOSYCAT IS STILL ON THE PAYROLL!



AND NOW TO TAKE CARE OF YOU TWO PESTS!

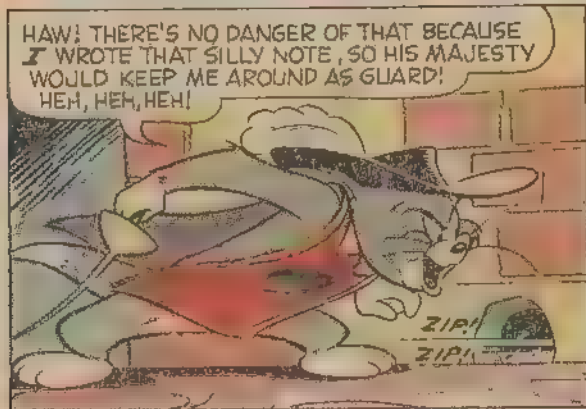
OOPS

BEST WE ADIEU!



TRY TO GET ME FIRED, WILL YOU!

BUT, POOSYCAT, YOU CANNOT WASTE TIME ON US! YOU MUST GUARD THE KING SO HE WON'T GET HIS ROYAL NOSE TWEAKED BY THE ENEMY!



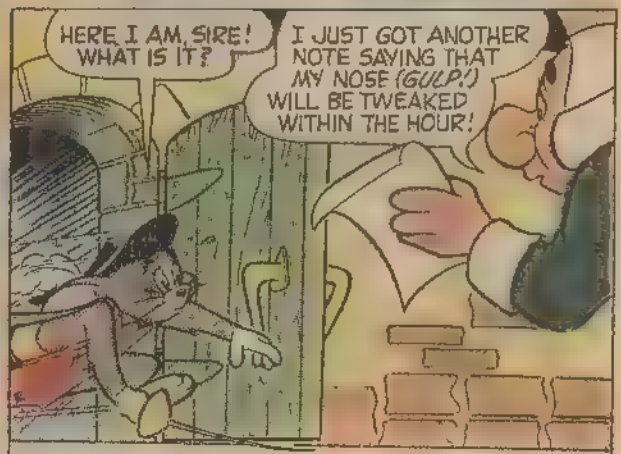
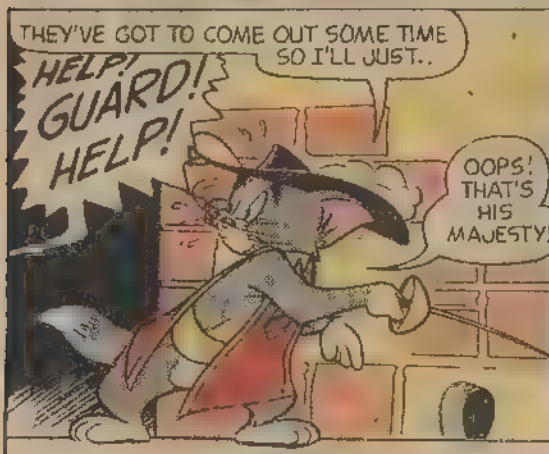
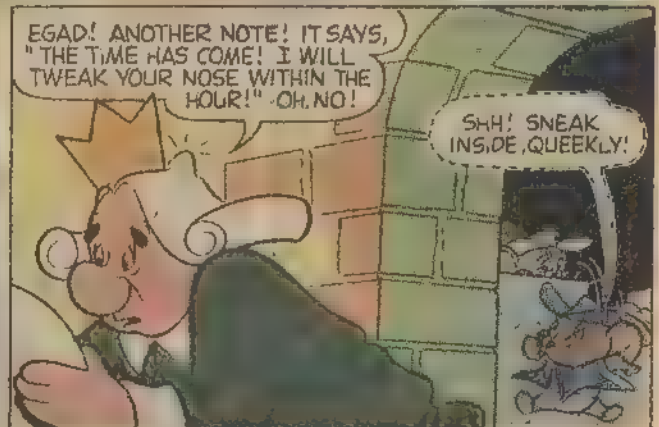
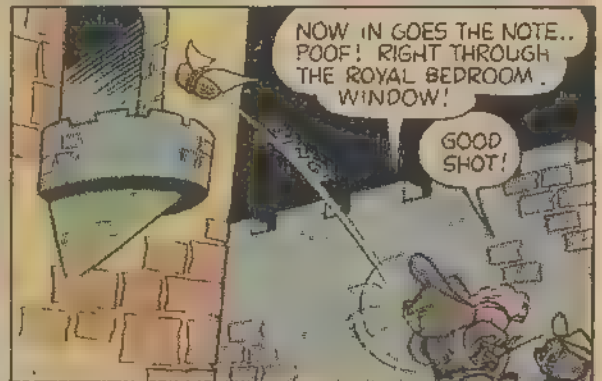
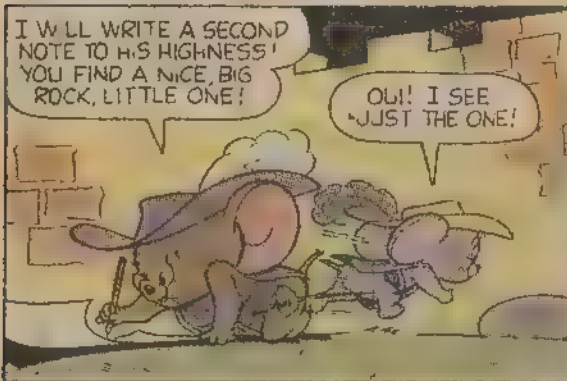
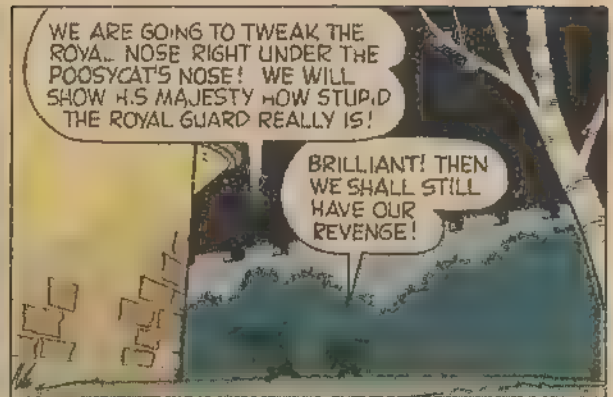
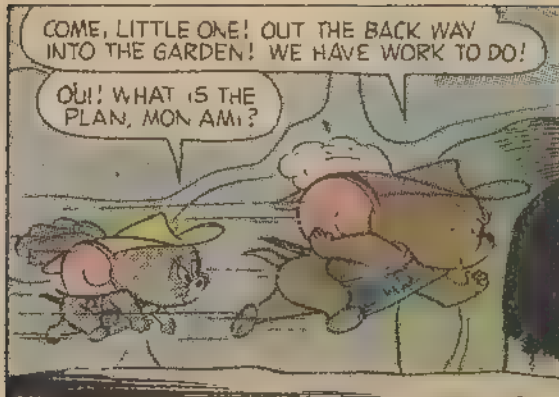
HAW! THERE'S NO DANGER OF THAT BECAUSE I WROTE THAT SILLY NOTE, SO HIS MAJESTY WOULD KEEP ME AROUND AS GUARD! HEH, HEH, HEH!

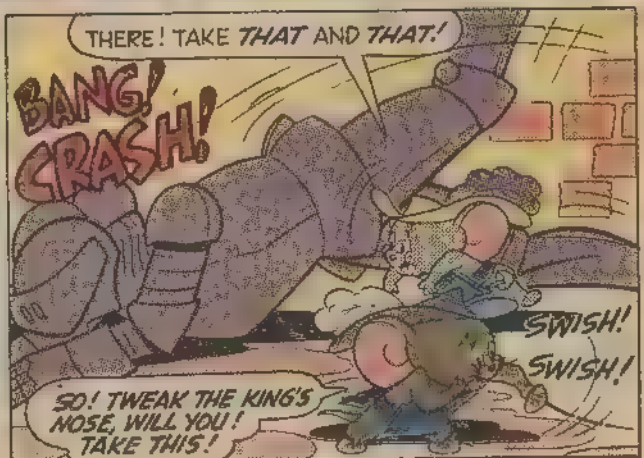
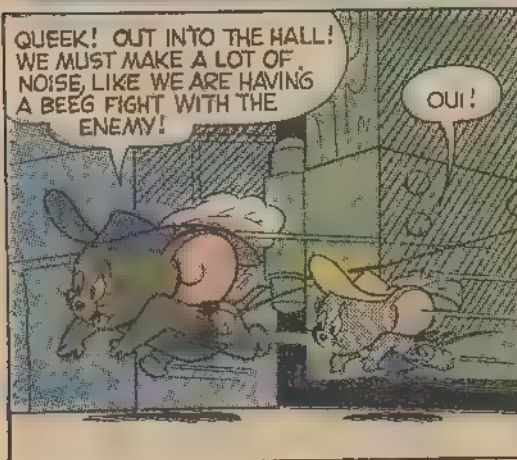
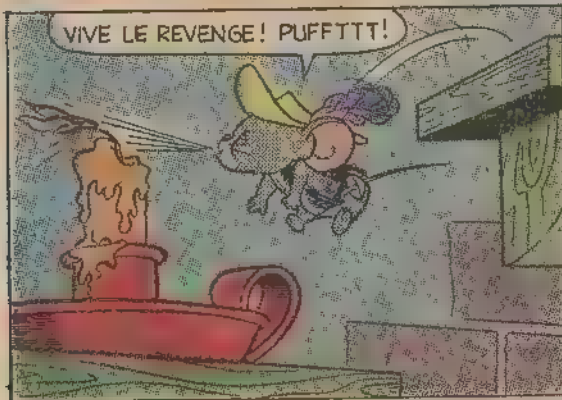
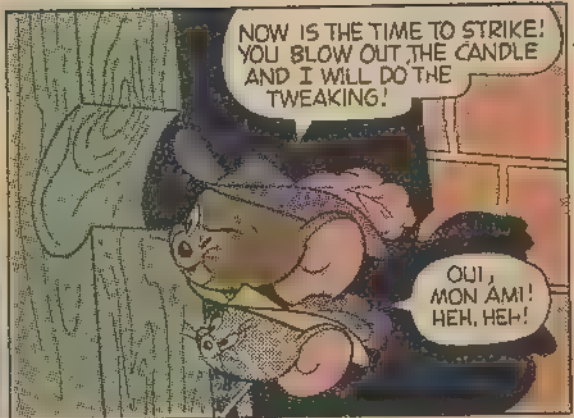
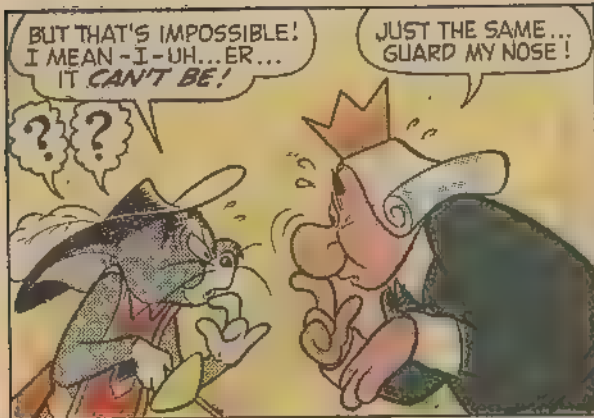


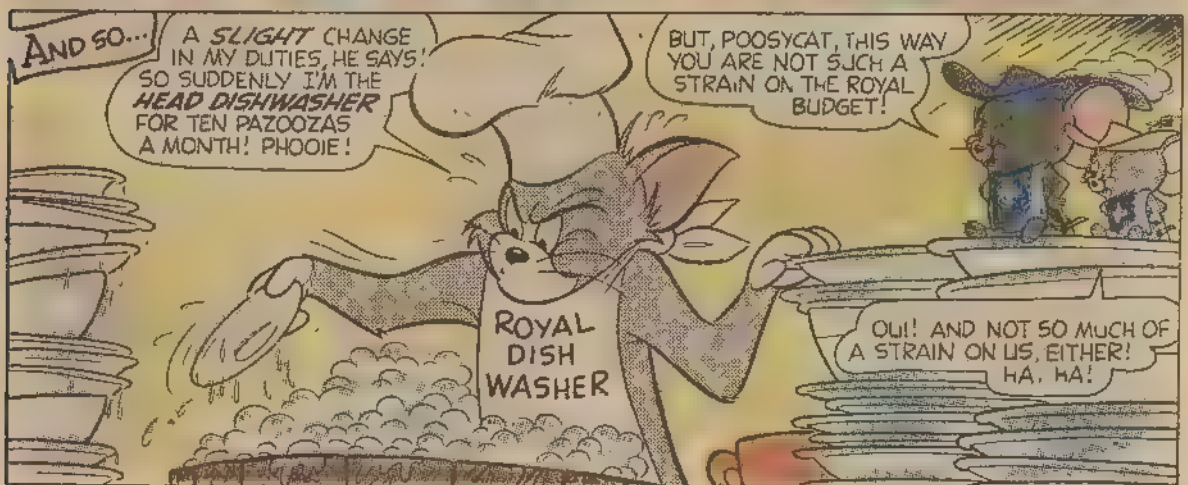
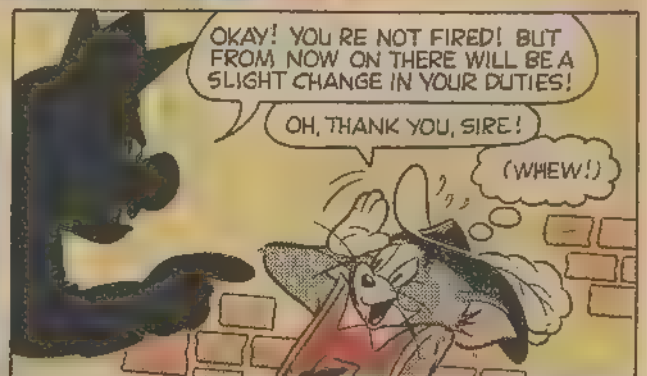
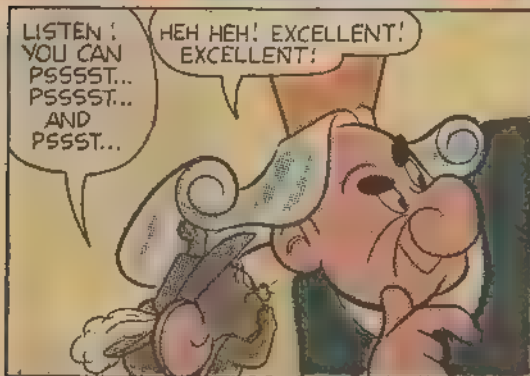
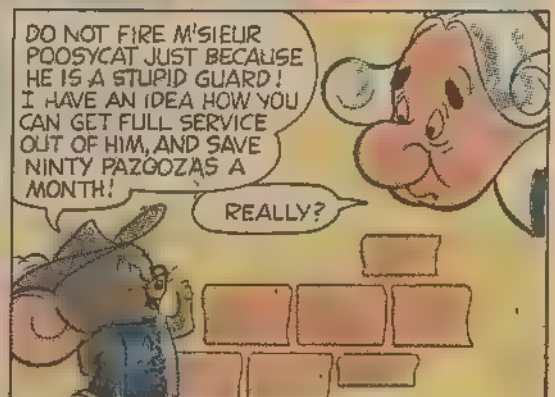
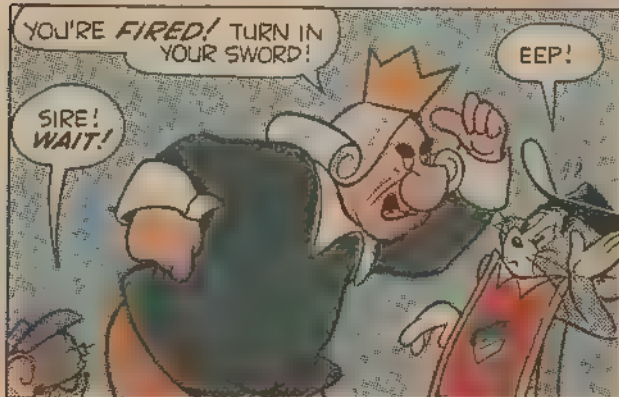
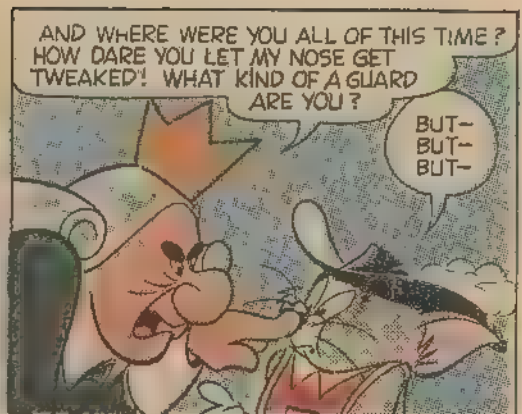
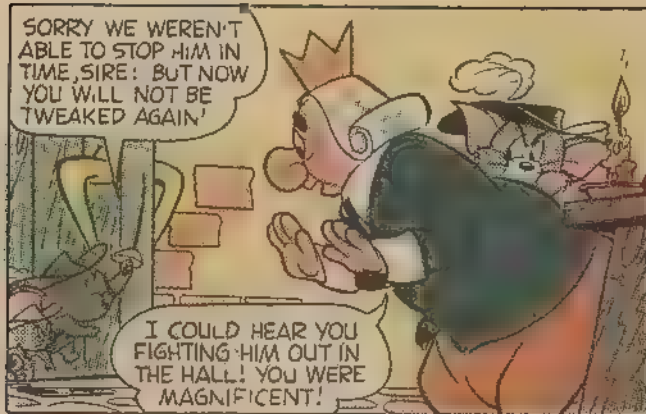
I HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING TO DO BUT WAIT FOR YOU TO COME OUT AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!

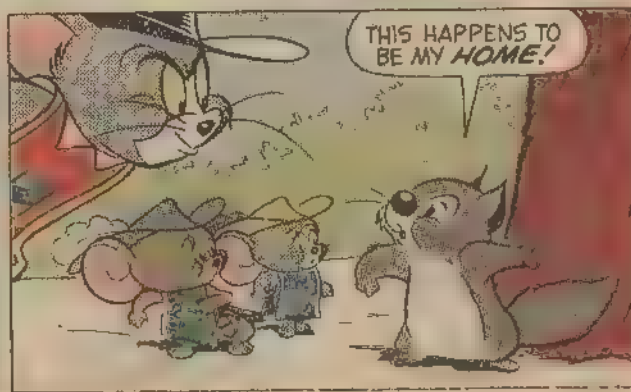
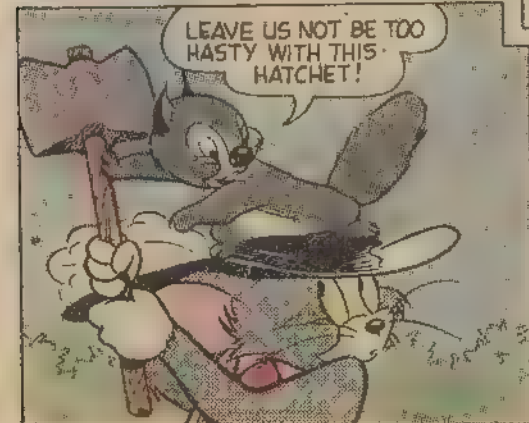
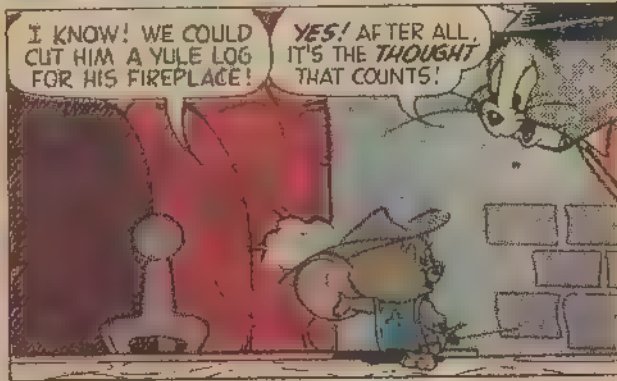
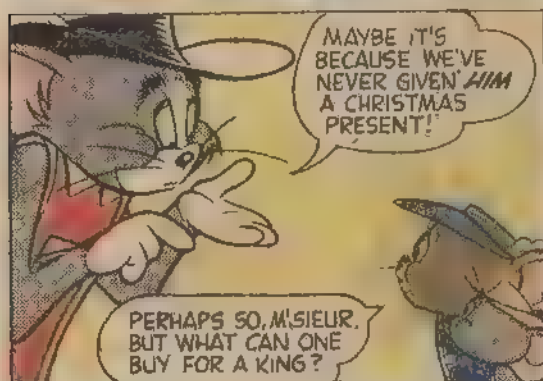
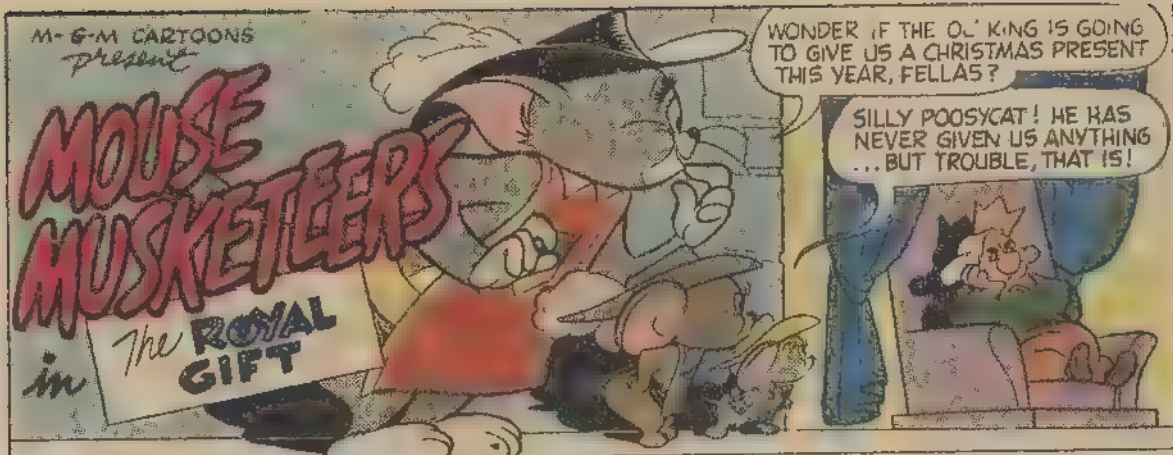
SO IT WAS A TRICK!

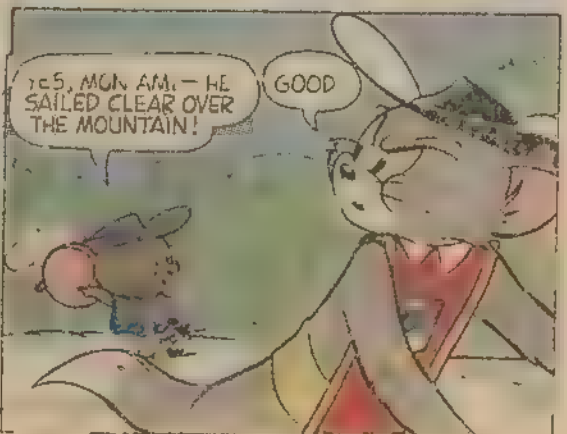
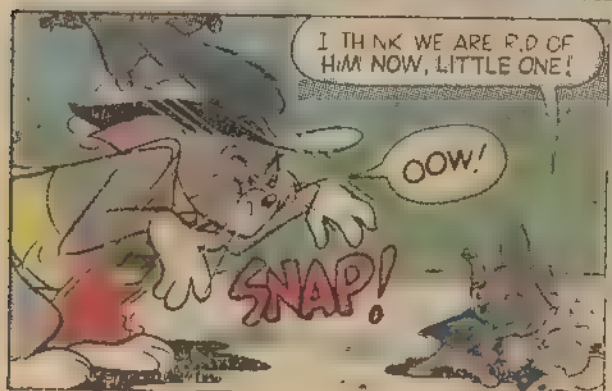
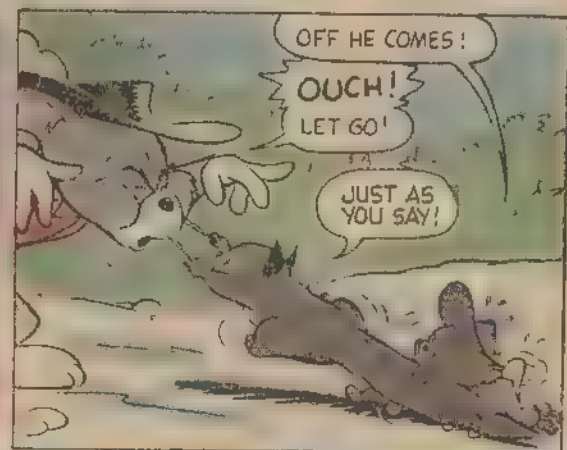
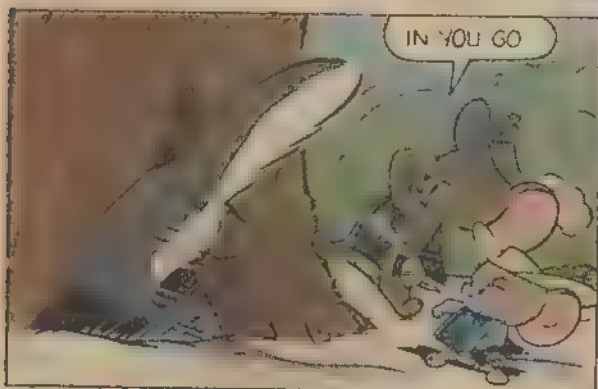
WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

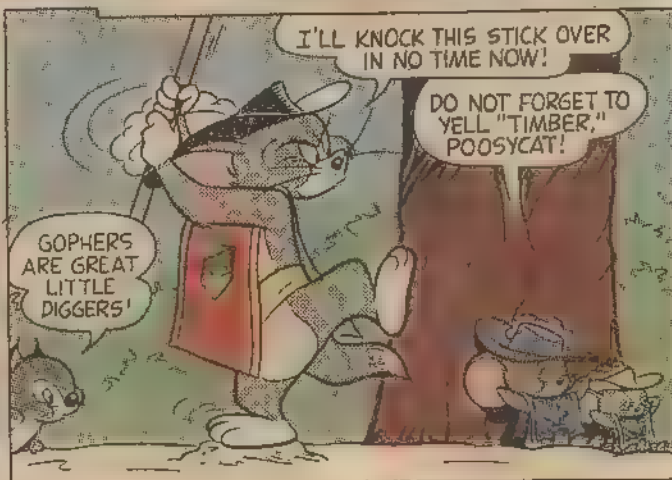
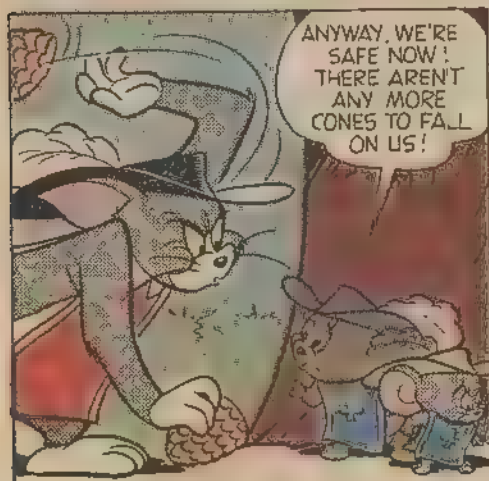
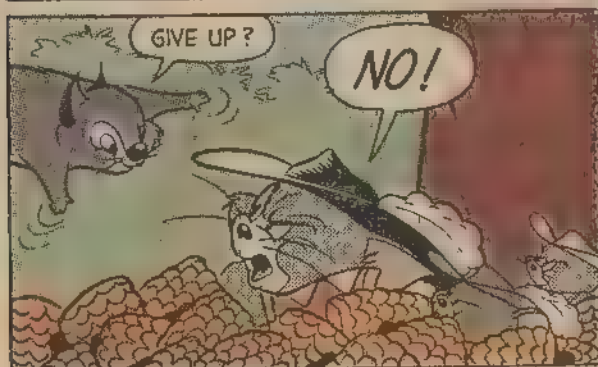
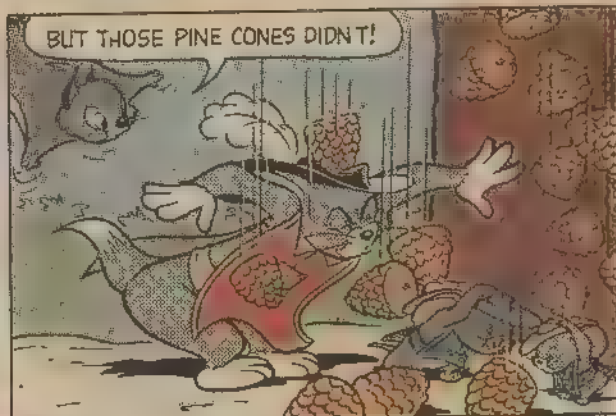
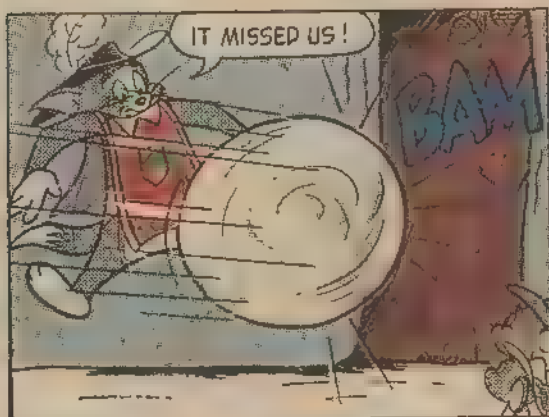
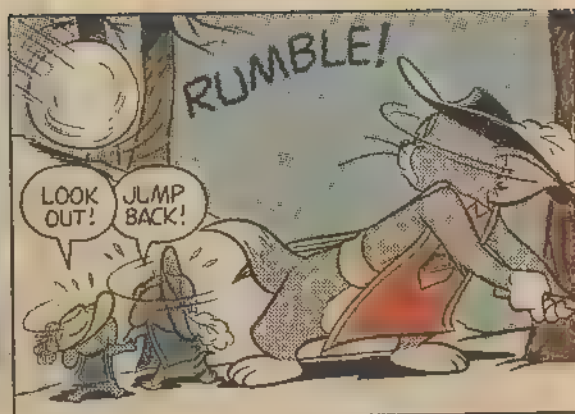
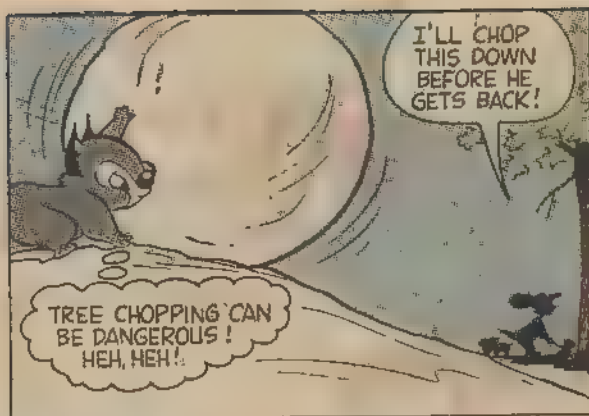


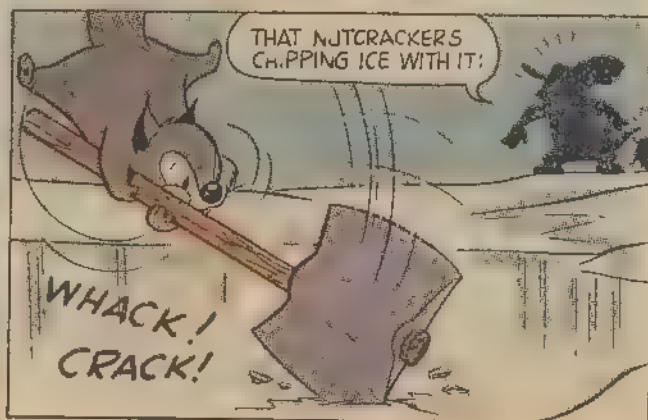
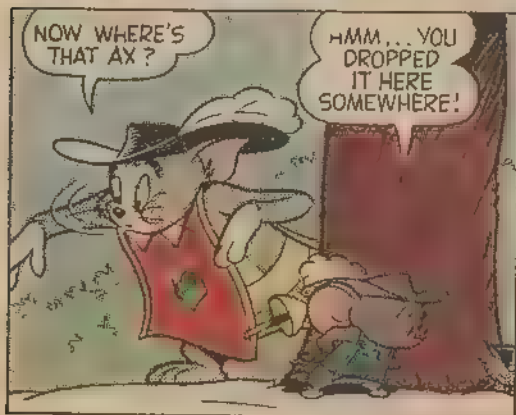
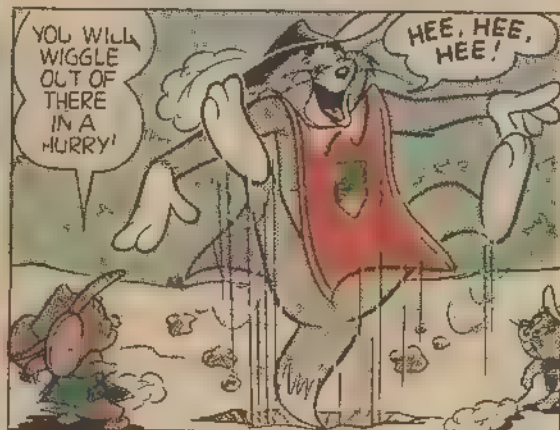
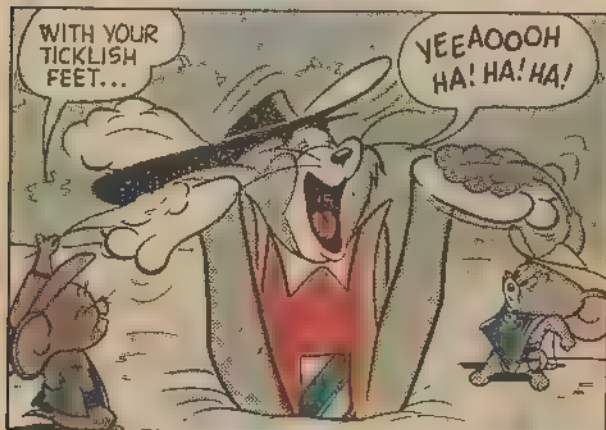
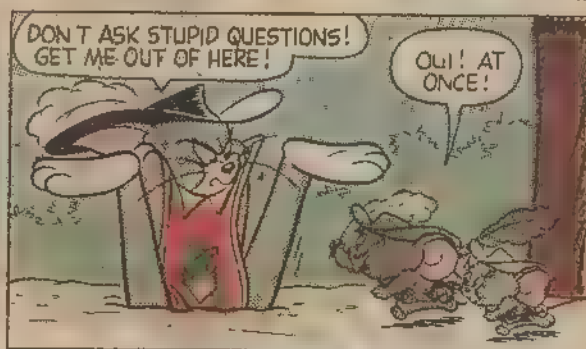
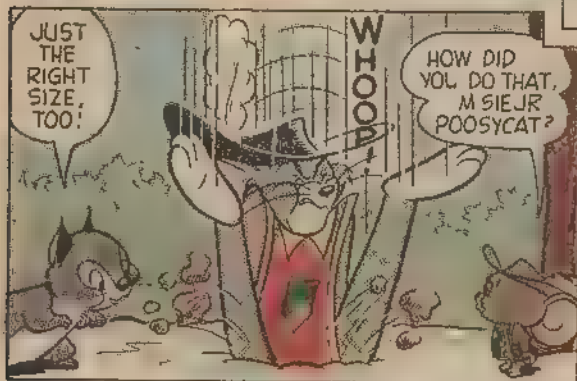
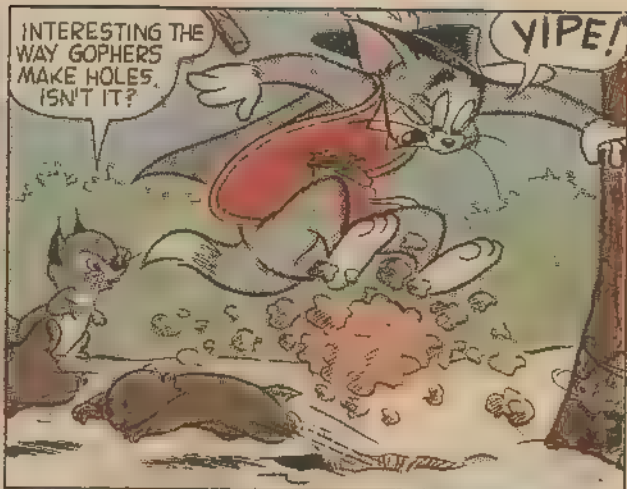
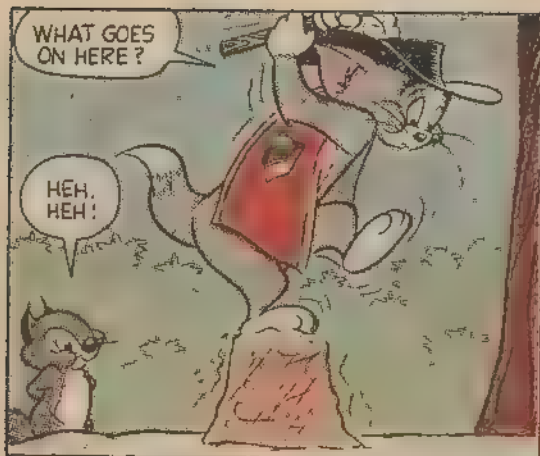


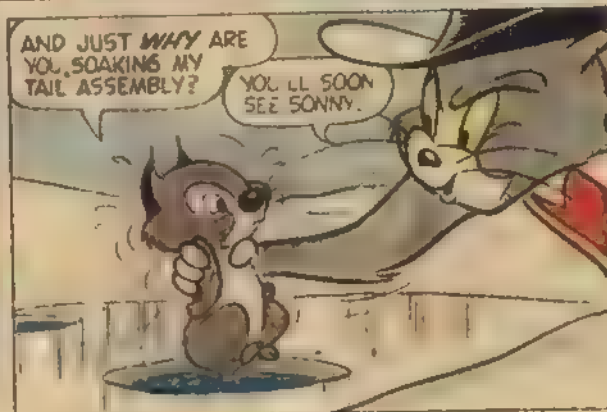
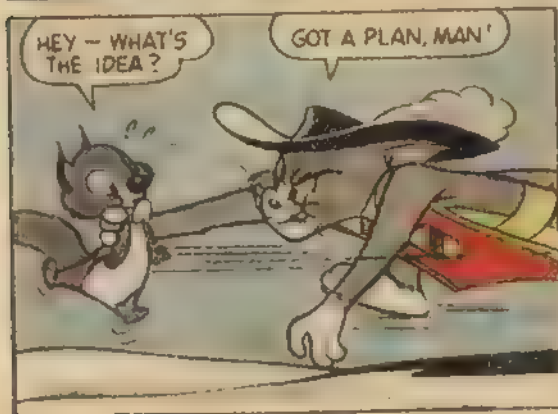
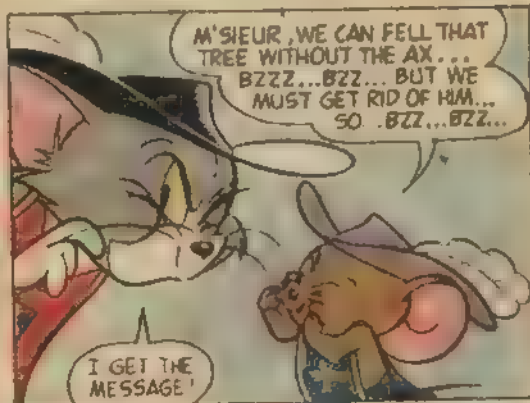
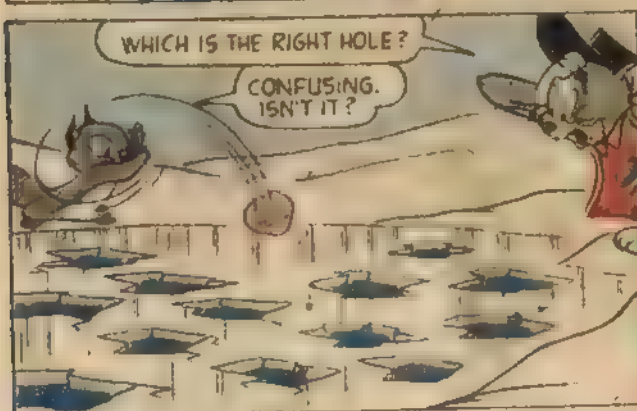
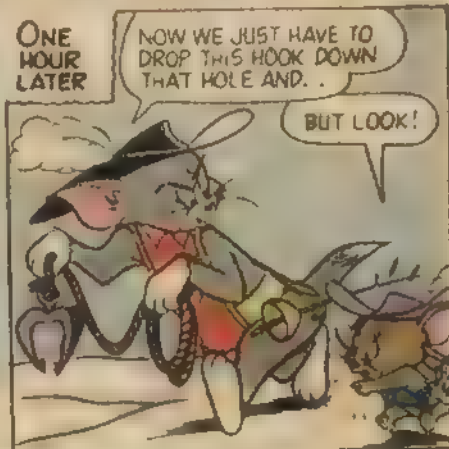
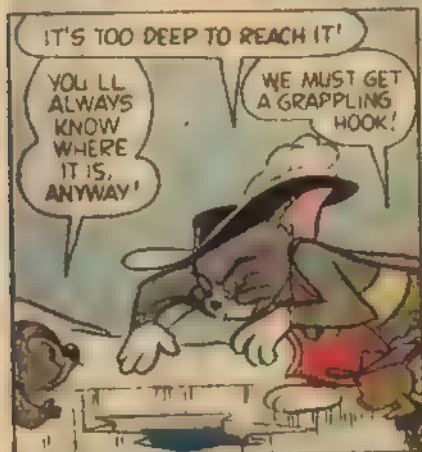
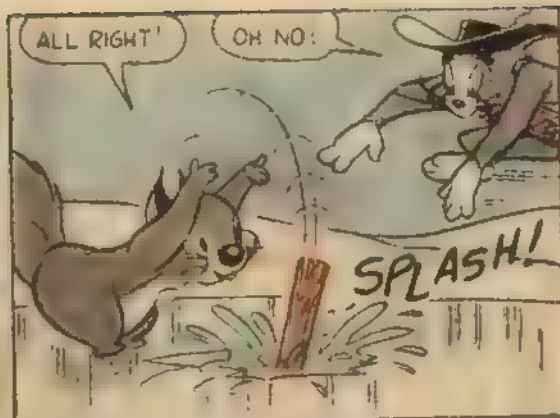
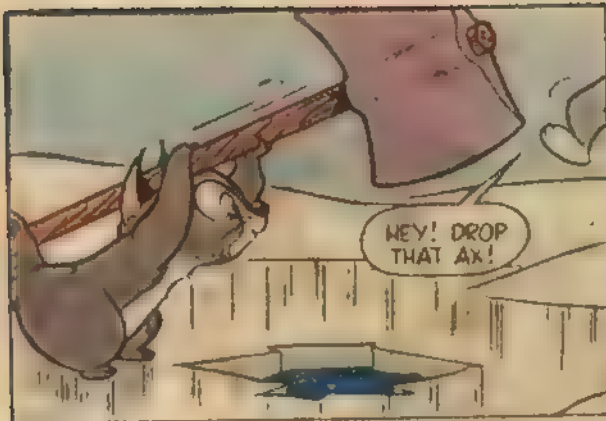


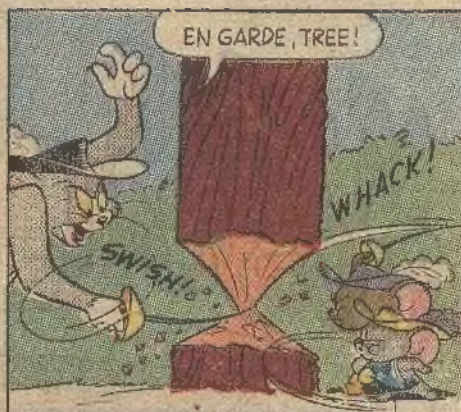








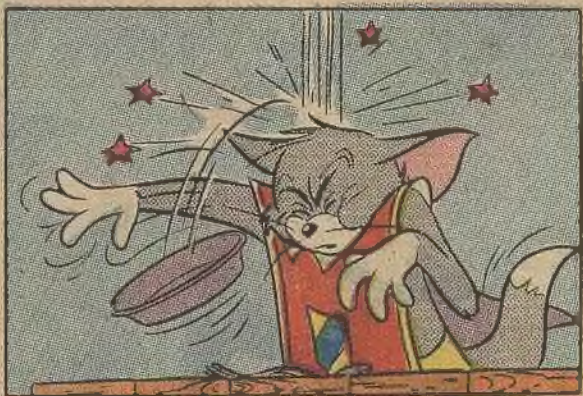
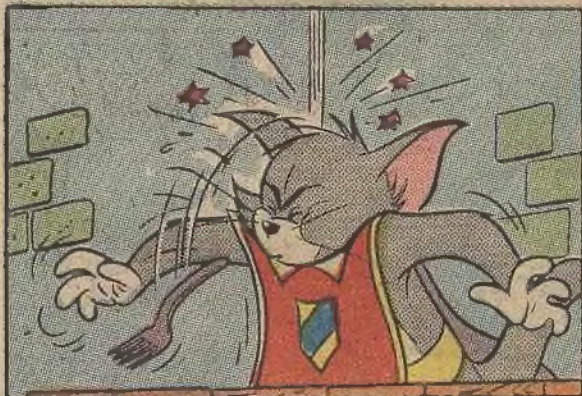
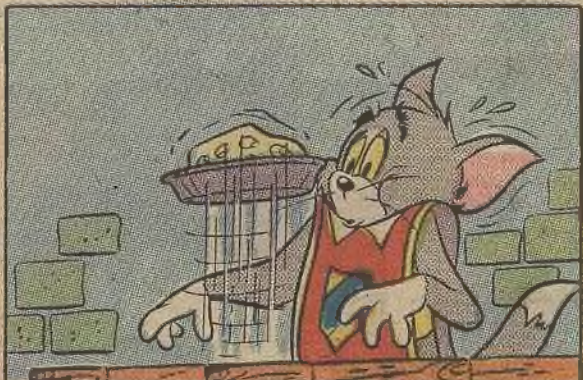
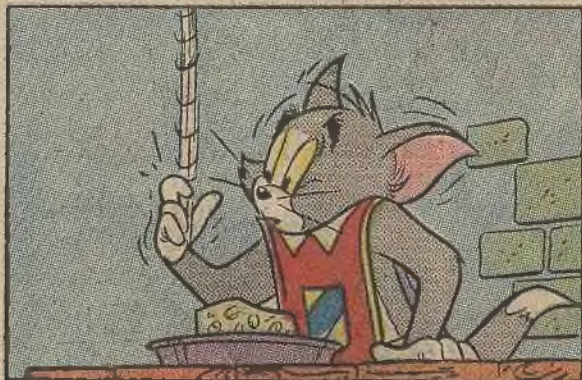
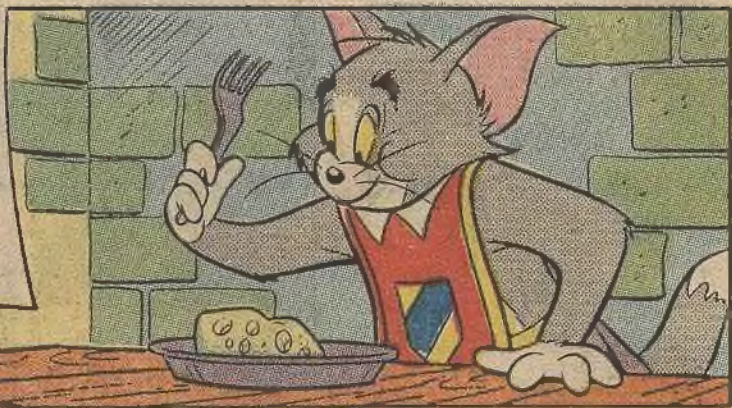




M-E-M CARTOONS

present

M'SIEUR POOSYCAT

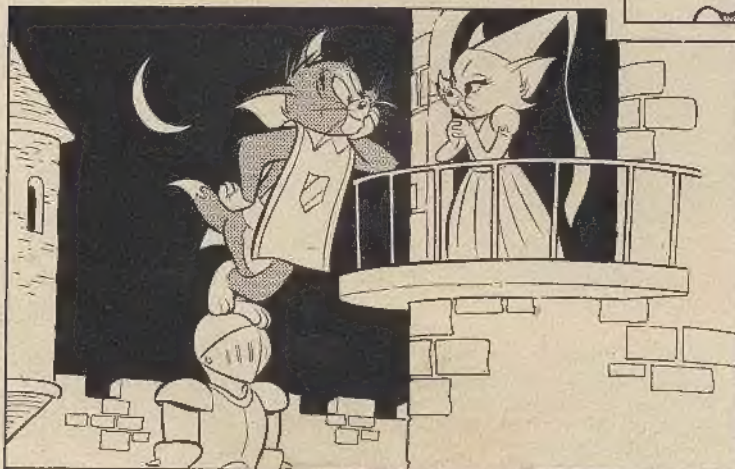
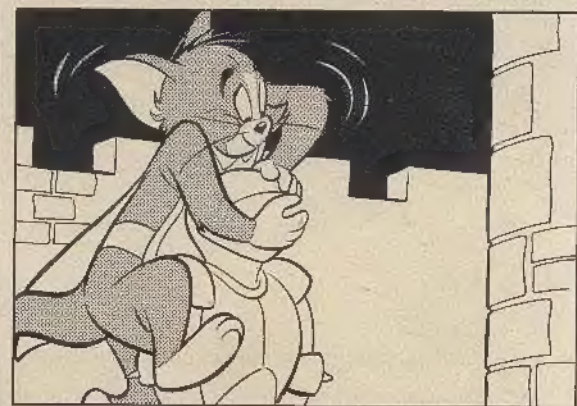
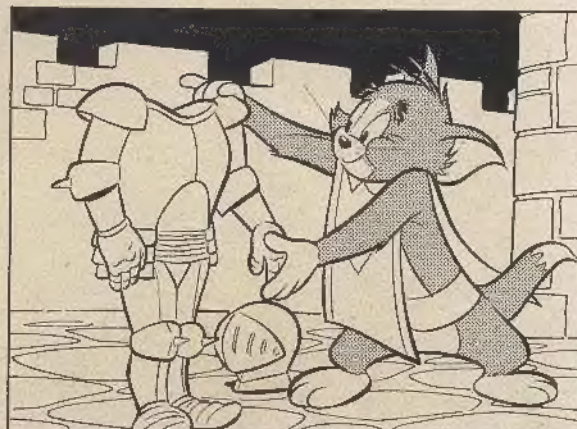
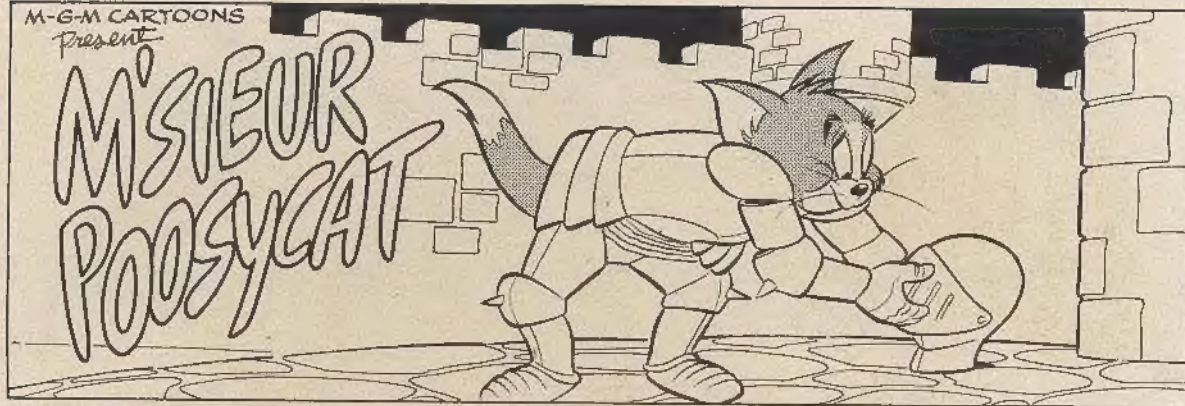


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M-G-M CARTOONS


Present

M'SIEUR POOSYCAT



A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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Hurry...Hurry...Hurry.!!

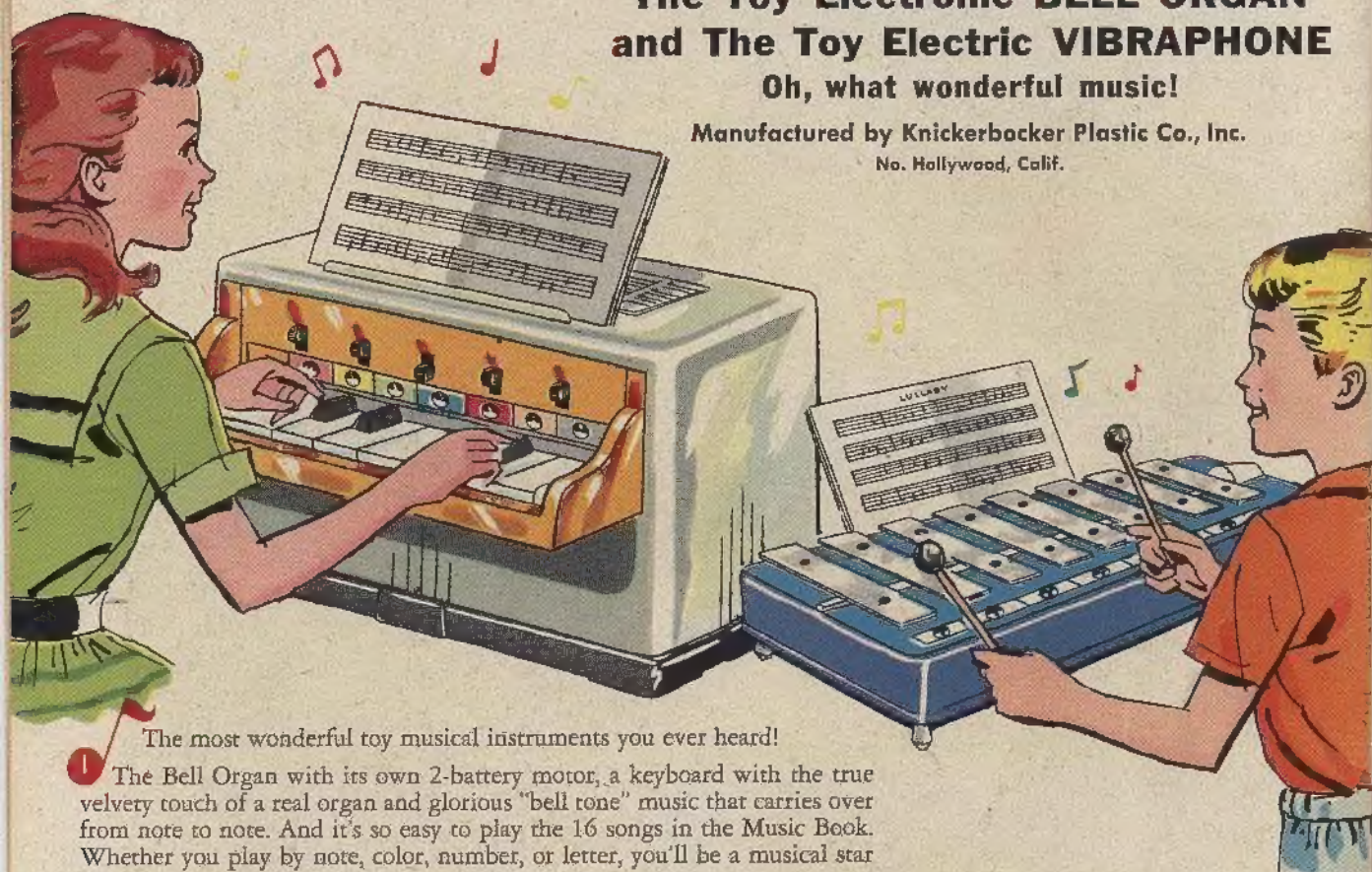
THE PLASTIC TOY SHOW IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

Announcing...

The Toy Electronic BELL ORGAN and The Toy Electric VIBRAPHONE

Oh, what wonderful music!

Manufactured by Knickerbocker Plastic Co., Inc.
No. Hollywood, Calif.




1 The most wonderful toy musical instruments you ever heard!

The Bell Organ with its own 2-battery motor, a keyboard with the true velvety touch of a real organ and glorious "bell tone" music that carries over from note to note. And it's so easy to play the 16 songs in the Music Book. Whether you play by note, color, number, or letter, you'll be a musical star overnight!

2 The electric Vibraphone sounds like a combination of vibraphone, marimba, xylophone and orchestra bells, when you tap out your song on its 8 individually toned resonators. And all of your Music Book songs will come out as the most melodious music you ever played!

The musical twin-treats of your lifetime are waiting for you in toyland—now!



SPECIAL NOTE TO MOM & DAD: Monsanto doesn't make toys. But as suppliers of premium quality plastics like Lustrex styrene to leading toy manufacturers, we are in a position to call attention to 1) the fine design and workmanship of plastic toys; 2) their tougher-than-ever resistance to damage; 3) the bright clear molded-in colors that can't chip off or fade. Save this "Plastic Toy Show" series as a buying guide for toys you can depend on for wonderful, safe fun for your family. Take the kids to see them at your favorite local toy store. Monsanto Chemical Company, Plastics Division.

Lustrex: Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

